

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy white and colored Wash Goods. Big reduction on these goods. We need the boxes to ship.

We have but 120 Men's Spring and Summer Suits--long coats--that are going at half price. GET YOURS NOW.

Scott-Hoard Co.

PROUTY WILL RECOMMEND CANCELLATION OF LEASES

"It is my intention to recommend to the interstate commerce commission that it urge President Roosevelt to cancel the leases on coal lands in Indian Territory," was the substance of a statement that Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty made to Governor Frantz and J. B. Harrel in his room at the Threadgill hotel Thursday night.

Judge Prouty also urged Governor Frantz to personally call upon President Roosevelt and request that the coal land leases be revoked, saying if such exorbitant prices had been charged it would be done.

These expressions were made by the commissioner after he had heard an exposition of the high prices and exorbitant freight rates the people of Oklahoma have been paying for years on coal mined in Indian Territory and shipped to points in Oklahoma. He

was at first incredulous, but when assured that the figures named were correct he became indignant.

He asked the prices on Indian Territory coal that obtain in Oklahoma City today and was amazed when informed that McAlester lump sells for \$7.50, egg at \$7.25 and mine run at \$4.50.—Oklahoman.

For Relief of The Destitute

Lieutenant Dobbins is in the city soliciting contributions to the winter relief fund of the Salvation army. He hails from headquarters at Oklahoma City and has ample credentials to show his authority and responsibility. The fund is for the relief of the destitute in the new state. In Ada he should meet with generous responses from citizens; his work is a most commendable one.

PRESIDENT IN RECEIPT OF JIM CROW QUERY

Washington, Feb. 2.—The President has received a telegram from the chairman of the judiciary committee of the Oklahoma convention seeking to learn how he would regard a Jim Crow provision in the constitution. This much was admitted at the White House last afternoon. It was also said the inquiry had not been answered, but no intimation was given as to what kind of a reply the President is likely to make.

That such a question should have been put to the President, by vote of the convention, as it is understood here, has occasioned a great deal of comment.

It is said to be the first time in the history of the nation that men delegated to make a constitution have consulted the President as to what he would permit it to do. Democratic Senators say the inquiry implies that the President has more discretion in the matter than the enabling act confers upon him.

They contend that as the right of a state to separate the races has been firmly established, the President would be confronted with no constitutional question if the convention should provide for Jim Crow cars, and that in determining whether he should issue the necessary proclamation, the President would be limited in the exercise of discretion by the Enabling Act itself. This requires only that the Constitution shall guarantee a republican form of government, and whether whites and blacks ride in the same or separate coaches, it is held, does not affect the question as to the form of government.

Democrats who advised against such an ordinance did not wish to be understood as implying that the President had authority to withhold his proclamation because of a Jim Crow provision. All they meant was that he had the power, and would, in their opinion exercise it with as little regard to the question of his authority as did the policeman who insisted on making an arrest.

The belief that the President would withhold his proclamation if Jim Crow cars should be instituted has been always an assumption. No one has heard him say he would; and Mr. McGuire who has talked to him several

times on the general subject, says the President has never referred to the proposition to separate the races while traveling. The general opinion is that he would. But that is only an opinion.

Galvani Again.

A fair audience greeted the second performance of Galvani, the hypnotist, at the opera house Friday night.

The performance was in a measure a disappointment, due to the fact that scarcely any grown folks could be induced to go upon the stage and submit to the hypnotic influence, necessitating again the use of small boys. The small boy will volunteer for anything; they've all sorts of nerve, they have.

But Galvani gave at least one wonderful exhibition last night, such as is seldom seen for the reason that such a susceptible subject is just occasionally found. The night before the hypnotist had discovered a little fellow of ten years particularly impressionable. Last night he took this boy and placing him in a profound psychic sleep, requested spectators to state the exact location of their residences. Suggesting to the boy that they were taking a trip over town and telling him the number of the house, he elicited from the youngster minute descriptions of the interior and contents of rooms, which descriptions were readily verified by the respective householders. For instance, asked what he saw in the east room of W. A. Alexander's residence, he mentioned three papers and two letters on the table, then tried into a dresser drawer and described its contents, all verified as accurate.

Though it was announced there would be another performance tonight, later Galvani changed his mind and called it off.

Saw His Shadow

This the 2nd of February is ground hog day; and according to the old tradition the little animal emerged from his hole to take a look at the weather.

And if the tradition holds good certainly the sun shone bright enough today to make a heavy shadow; and the hog saw his shadow plainly; and slunk back into his hole there to stay six weeks; and during all that time we are to have bad weather.

PEOPLE OF ENTIRE STATE WILL DECIDE QUESTION

Guthrie Okla. Feb. 2.—Both sides claim victory in the action of the constitutional convention, which last afternoon adopted in the committee of the whole, the amended Williams substitute for the majority report of the liquor traffic committee, providing for the submission of the prohibition question to the people of the entire state as a separate ordinance.

Only six votes were registered against this measure while 93 were cast in its favor. Thirteen members were absent. Asp, Harned, Humphrey, King, Latimer and Lee voted in the negative.

As finally adopted the Rose substitute submits to the people the plain proposition of for or against prohibition. If the majority vote is affirmative the provision establishing prohibition in the Indian Territory and the Indian reservation to be in effect throughout the entire state.

If prohibition is defeated, it will be the duty of the first state legislature to enact laws for the regulation of the liquor traffic in what is now Oklahoma territory.

Should prohibition receive a majority of the votes cast the barter, sale or giving away of intoxicating liquors within the state will be unlawful for a period of 21 years from the date of admission of the state to the union.

A fine of not less than \$50 and imprisonment for not less than 30 days is prescribed for any violation of this provision.

Power is reserved to the legislature, however to provide for the establishment of one agency in each incorporated town of not less than 2,000 population for the sale of liquors for medicinal purposes. In a county without a town of that size one such agency may be established somewhere within the county. No sale shall be made by the

dispensary except on the sworn statement of the applicant setting forth in writing, purposes for which it is desired. When desired for medical purposes, the application of the purchaser must be accompanied by a bona fide prescription of a practicing physician and no prescription may be filled more than once.

A person making a false affidavit to secure liquor from the dispensary or otherwise violating the terms of this section will be subject to a fine of not less than \$200 or imprisonment for not less than 30 days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Notice of Bankruptcy

In the United States court for the Southern District in the Indian Territory-sitting at Ada.

In the matter of John Patton, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of John Patton, of Francis, Indian Territory, a bankrupt; Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M. there will be a meeting of creditors of the above named bankrupt, at the office of the undersigned, in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, in said district, for the purpose of declaring and directing the payment of a dividend of not less than 10 per cent upon all debts allowed prior to or on that date, and for the purpose of passing upon the account of W. P. Chism, trustee herein, on file in my office, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

Dated at Ada, Indian Territory, January 31st, A. D. 1907.

Thomas P. Holt,
Referee in Bankruptcy.
Galbraith & McKeown,
Attorneys for the Trustee. 3t 263

FREE TO--WHO?
\$10.00

For one week I will give a ticket with every \$1.00 spent with me—either for cleaning and pressing or orders for delivery at any time on NEW SUITS OR PANTS. The spring samples are now here. The finest ever shown in Ada.

2,000 OF THEM

Suits from \$17.00 to \$60.00—made as you like. Place your order in the next few days and get those fine trousers. Good until February 10 only. My shop is in the rear of Chapman's shoe store.

Nash, The Tailor

ANOTHER ROAD CHARTERED TO RUN THROUGH ADA

Guthrie, Okla. Feb. 2.—An Oklahoma charter has been granted to The Choctaw, Newcastle & Western Railroad company with \$5,000,000 capital, which proposes to build a line from Lawton to South McAlester, through Ada and Pauls Valley; also for a belt line around McAlester, through Newcastle and Krebs. The estimated length of the line is 200 miles and its estimated cost is \$4,000,000. The headquarters of the company are to be at Lawton and the incorporators are J. R. Lebosquet of Little Rock, Ark.; L. C. Rose and A. W. Underwood, of Chicago, S. T. Pierson and W. P. Dix, of Shawnee.

to Lawton apparently would parallel the Canadian Midland road projected to build from Muskogee to Lawton, and for which Ada raised the required bonus months ago. But nothing has been heard from the Midland in a good while; so come on, C. N. & W. and take the route. Anyhow Ada could stand both lines—they can't come too thick for us.

For RENT—A large east room furnished, 117 E. 12th. 269 f

Some people like to make money, we don't we like to see others make money. We have several properties that will double in value in the next few months; let us put you next, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

Gwin, Mays & Co.,
THE DRUGGISTS,

Successors to

... W. T. NOLEN ...

We Have a Well Trained and Experienced Pharmacist to Fill your Prescriptions

W. H. EBEY, Pres't W. H. BRALEY, Sec. and Treas.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Always Prepared to Furnish You Money and in the Quickest Possible Time

W. H. Ebey, Loan and Abstract Officer

W. H. Braley, Insurance, Real Estate and Rental Officer

Farm Loans. This company makes a specialty of negotiating loans on intermarried surplus where restrictions have been removed. Office maps are open to the public and any information consistent with our business is freely given.

Insurance. We represent a large number of the world's leading Fire Insurance companies, and our treatment of the Ada insuring public should elicit your hearty patronage.

City Loans. We make loans on improved property, or to build with. Either a straight loan or on monthly payments. Our facilities for handling city loans are the best.

Bonds. All kinds of surety bonds executed in our office without delay, in the United States Fidelity & Guaranty Co., the leader.

Chattel Loans. Plenty of money to loan farmers on their stock and 1907 crops at reasonable rates.

Real Estate. We invite you to list your real estate with us whether city property or land and whether improved or unimproved. Our method of handling real estate is direct, businesslike and effective. Give E. F. Pugh, our salesman, your price and we will do the rest.

Rentals. We will collect your rents and save you worry and money in so doing. No extra charge for paying taxes or looking after repairs, etc. One commission covers all. Mr. Pugh will have charge of rentals in connection with real estate.

ADA TITLE & TRUST CO.

Rear Citizens Nat'l Bank. Ada, I. T.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

HEADS BIG RAILROAD SYSTEM



James McCrea of Pittsburg has assumed the reins of government of the Pennsylvania railroad lines, having been elected to succeed A. J. Cassatt as president of the company. He was also elected to all the vacancies created by the death of Mr. Cassatt.

That Mr. McCrea was fully in accord with the policy of Mr. Cassatt and that he will go on with the labors begun by him was assured by his announcement made directly after his election.

Like Mr. Cassatt, Mr. McCrea began at the very bottom of the ladder. Born in Philadelphia on May 1, 1848, he entered railroad service in June, 1865, as rodman and assistant engineer with the Conellsville & Southern Pennsylvania railroad and remained in that position for two years. He then took the position of rodman on the Wilmington & Reading railroad. In 1868 he became an assistant engineer of the Allegheny Valley. In 1871 he went to the Pennsylvania and successively became an assistant engineer and division superintendent, manager, general manager and fourth vice president of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg. He was soon promoted to the second vice presidency and since 1881 has been first vice president.

McCrea also has been identified with other railroads. Since September 8, 1893, he has been president of the Cincinnati & Muskegon Valley railroad; since January 15, 1896, president of the Terre Haute & Indianapolis, and since August 1, 1896, president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana.

WILL DIRECT CAMPAIGN



With the retirement of George B. Cortelyou Harry S. New of Indiana becomes acting chairman of the Republican national committee. For several years Mr. New has been vice chairman of the organization. On numerous occasions he has demonstrated ability as a party leader, notably during the last presidential campaign, when he was in charge of the western quarters of the national committee. In that position he exerted himself in rolling up the tremendous plurality for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. He has a wide acquaintance with public men and is very popular personally. He has been a delegate to many conventions, has served in the Indiana senate and was a captain of volunteers during the Spanish-American war.

The present Republican national committee will direct the organization of the next national convention. A national committee is a much more important body in Republican than in Democratic conventions as all contests in Republican conventions are first passed upon by the national committee and delegates seated by it are entitled to vote. Its work, of course, is reviewed by the credentials committee and the convention, but its power is shown by the manner in which the La Follette delegates from Wisconsin were turned down three years ago. It is expected there will be an unusually large number of contesting delegates from the south in the 1908 convention.

NEW MAJOR GENERAL



Maj. Gen. Jesse M. Lee, recently detached from command of the department of the Visayas, in the Philippines, has been placed on the retired list of the army by operation of law, on account of age, and Brig. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff, the senior officer in his grade, promoted major general.

Gen. Bell is one of the younger general officers. He is from Kentucky, and was graduated from the Military academy in the class of 1878. He was then appointed second lieutenant, Ninth cavalry, and became captain, Seventh cavalry, in March, 1899. He served with distinction in the volunteer army during the Spanish war and the Philippine insurrection. Entering as a major of engineers, he subsequently commanded the Third sixth United States volunteer infantry, and was appointed brigadier general of volunteers in December, 1899.

In recognition of his gallant services, the president promoted him in February, 1901, from captain, Seventh cavalry, to brigadier general in the regular army. While acting as superintendent of the General Staff college at Leavenworth, Kan., last spring he was summoned to Washington for duty as chief of staff to succeed Lieut. Gen. John C. Bates, retired.

FORTUNE TO AID IN POLITICS



As the second son of the earl of Rosebery, it is not at all probable that Hon. Neil Primrose would ever have found himself in such straitened circumstances as would necessitate his working for a living. That is rendered a still more remote contingency by his recent inheritance of \$500,000 and a big London house, under the will of his great aunt, Miss Lucy Cohen. Truly Hon. Neil is a lucky fellow. His elder brother, Lord Dalmeny, will come into the titles and estates some day, but heredity does not always follow the laws of primogeniture, and it is well-known that Neil has been endowed with the bigger share of his father's ability and oratorical gifts. He is only 24, but years ago his friends predicted for him a brilliant political career; and it was to help him "make good" that Miss Cohen left him such a handsome slice of her fortune. He may have to wait, though, until the next general election before he finds a chance to seek parliamentary honors. There is little doubt that he will be elected whenever the opportunity occurs. When it comes to wooing a constituency \$500,000 will go a long way.

Hon. Neil Primrose is a strapping fine fellow, and an uncommonly good-looking one, too. Although he won high honors at Oxford he distinguished himself at athletics also, and was one of the best heavyweight boxers in the university. At polo, too, he is a hard man to beat.

"LUCKY PETE LARSON"



Peter Larson, 25 times a millionaire, has again proved his right to the title of "Lucky Pete Larson," by which he is known throughout the northwest. Next to Senator W. A. Clark, he is the richest man in that section. Thirty-six years ago Larson landed in New York a poor Danish immigrant without a word of English. Thanks to his luck.

Pete Larson to-day walks the streets of Helena with all the vigor of a youth of 20, despite the fact that less than a year ago medical experts told him he could not survive a month. All he did was to adopt some simple home remedies. "Lucky Pete" got a job on the government jetties being built in the south soon after his arrival in America. He saved \$300 and went to Dakota. When the Northern Pacific started to build west from Bismarck Larson secured several contracts and thus reached Montana. He eventually secured contracts all along the Northern Pacific and built more of its mileage than any other man.

Larson's luck has never deserted him. He was a passenger on the ill-fated Clallam when she sank off Victoria two years ago. He had on his person about \$200,000 in drafts, with which he intended to purchase some British Columbia mining properties. He was thrown into the water, but contrived to find among the flotsam a cabin door. To this he held with bull-dog tenacity for several hours, until finally rescued by the tug Sealion.

Larson is not what would be termed a good mixer. All is business with him. He is a member of but one fraternity, the Elks. More than six feet tall, he may best be described as a hustler.

"Lucky Pete" is happily married and is noted for his freehanded giving to churches, charities and the needy.

CREAM FOR CREAMERY.

Some General Rules Which Should Be Observed on the Farm.

The cream separator should be handled as follows: Read the book of instruction sent out by the separator firm. Insist on the separator and all the utensils that come in contact with the milk being cleaned every time they are used. One of the reasons why so much poor cream is delivered is because the farmer has not a suitable place to keep it.

The following plan has worked satisfactorily. It requires an oil barrel burned out, placed in the milk house or between the pump and the stock watering tank. Between the first and second hoop drill six or eight one-inch holes at equal distances. Just below the second hoop drill one 1½-inch hole. The water pipe from the well to enter at this point. On the inside of the barrel place a wooden trough to carry the water to the bottom of the barrel. In the side of the barrel, next to the water tank, and above the third hoop, drill a two-inch hole and connect this with a pipe to carry the water to the tank. A tight box can be used in place of the barrel. An arrangement of the above description will hold all the cream produced upon an average farm and the cream will be in a fairly good condition for a four-day per week delivery—providing that all the water needed for the stock has been passed through this barrel.

We often underestimate the importance of frequent deliveries. The average producer of milk has not the facilities to keep the cream more than three days and even then in a number of cases the cream is not in a fit condition to be made into butter of good quality. It is true that the cost of getting the cream to the creamery must be considered, but it should not be done at the expense of quality.

As a rule the best results are obtained when the cream is delivered by the producer or when several patrons in one community take turn about to deliver the cream. When this method cannot be followed and the cream can not be shipped by rail, do the next best thing, that of collecting the cream by means of the regular cream haulers. The man in charge of the wagon should know the grade of cream desired. He should be a man that would treat all farmers alike and if he found a few of the farmers were not taking proper care of the cream he should be able to give them a little friendly advice.

The most satisfactory method of handling the cream on the wagon is to use the 30-gallon jacketed cans, fitted up with floats. The wagon should be covered and fitted with springs. The driver should be furnished with a scale, a pail with a removable cover, a stirrer, the base being of heavy rubber, to be used to scrape down the cream from the can.

The hauler should not rinse out the farmer's cans with water. He should have one small dipper and a sample case to hold enough bottles to enable him to leave one for each patron. He should also have a book containing the patrons' names and numbers. The bottles should be the heavy ones with the five-inch tubes rather than the ones with the nine-inch tubes. They hold more and are easier to fill and empty.

Make regular trips. Call on all the patrons, except when they have told you they would churn. Never fail to call for the cream because the patron has a small amount and thinks he can hold it until the next time. One gallon of off-flavored cream will spoil several gallons.

Weigh all of the patron's cream in your own pail.

Do not take out the sample for testing until you have weighed and thoroughly mixed the cream. Fill sample bottle.

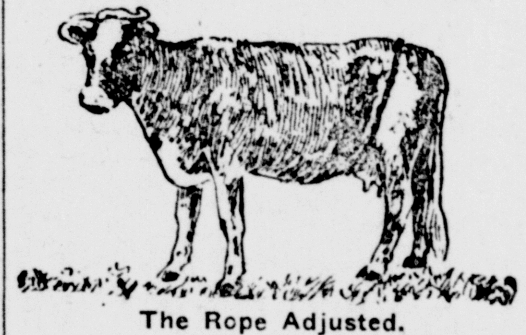
Be sure that your sample bottles are not mixed and that each patron is credited with the correct amount of cream.

Start early and do not stop longer than necessary.—University of Illinois, Carl E. Lee.

CURING A KICKING COW.

Simple Contrivance Which Has Been Found Successful.

I have a plan for preventing and breaking a cow of the habit of kicking which cannot be beaten, writes a



The Rope Adjusted.

farmer in Prairie Farmer. It consists of taking a small rope about the size of a clothes line and tying about the cow or heifer as shown in the illustration. The rope passes in front of the udder and back of hip joints. It does not need to be drawn only moderately close in order to render the cow almost helpless from the standpoint of kicking.

Start Slow.

Expensive equipment is not essential to profit in dairying. A cheaply constructed plant built to satisfy the requirements of the occasion is good enough to begin with. The beginner in dairying would do well to start slowly and spread out as his experience seems to justify.

There is a difference between cow-keeping and dairying.

GRASS IN THE ORCHARD.

A Discussion as to the Benefit of the System.

There are those that believe in keeping the orchard covered with grass and there are those that believe in the absolute abolishment of grass from the orchard. The people that believe in keeping the orchard grassed say that it saves a great deal of labor to keep the land covered with sod and that the fruit when it falls on the ground does not become soiled. The sentimental side of orcharding favors the grassy carpet under the trees, for who could have a sentiment toward the orchard area kept so thoroughly worked that there would be a dust mulch over it in a dry time and a mud carpet over it in a wet time? So far, the experiments have seemed to show very much in favor of clean culture of the orchard area as against the grass covering.

In England some orchardists under direction of an experiment station have begun the investigation of the effects of a half covering of grass. The experiments have not been conducted for enough years to be conclusive, but some remarkable results have been obtained, which are not easily explained. The old New England plan of digging up the ground for a distance of about six feet from each tree was followed. In some of the experiments this circle of grass came to within five and a half feet of the trees. It was a surprise to the experimenters that the fruit on the orchards so treated was double that on the trees not so treated. Fruit which normally was green streaked with red became deep red in color and in storage kept much better than it had kept before. One variety kept three months longer than it had been in the habit of keeping and another variety was still sound in June.

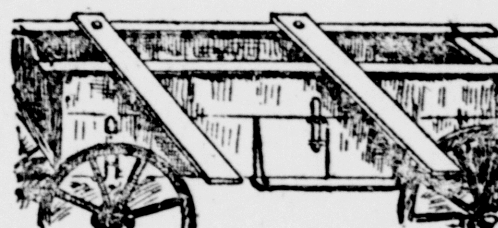
The same experimenters, says Farmers' Review, in some previous tests had shown that the trees and fruit were greatly injured by having the whole orchard area in grass, and they were greatly surprised to find that the results of a partial covering of grass was beneficial. It was shown by investigation that little of the roots of the trees entered the grassy area, but that they obtained some kind of material that they did not find in the soil that had no grass. In a report the experimenters, referring to this fact, say: "Yet the roots that reached into the grass ground must have conveyed to the trees something that had the power to modify the whole character of the crop. This points strongly to the view that the action of the grass is due to some active poison."

This is a new phase of the subject that should have further study on both sides of the Atlantic. It requires thousands of experiments to thoroughly demonstrate a fact of this kind, and we caution our readers against leaping to the conclusion that the general quality of our apples can be greatly improved by at once partially grassing over the orchards. A single series of experiments should not be taken as an index of what is profitable, for there are many unknown quantities entering into such experiments.

PICKING APPLES FROM WAGON.

A Plan Which Can Be Tried During the Next Harvest.

A correspondent of Prairie Farmer, in Bureau county, Illinois, reports that he has been successful this year in picking apples from a wagon. He used a double box with two planks on each



Wagon Support for Apple Picker.

side to serve as a walk. Across these, as shown in the cut, he placed two other planks, extending out from the wagon. With a quiet team the correspondent reports that it is comparatively easy to reach a large per cent. of the apples on trees.

Depth to Set Trees.

It is often advised to set the trees in the orchard two or more inches deeper than they were in the nursery row. So far as our knowledge of experiments goes, this practice is not followed by results either good or bad, and this would indicate that the matter is of little or no importance. In an English experiment, the experimenters report that "planting trees four inches too high or too low has not made any difference in the results obtained, the trees having readily adjusted themselves to their normal level. Trees appear to sink into the ground as they grow." This appearance is doubtless due to the pushing up of the earth by the enlarging of roots.

Varieties of Fruit.

Varieties of fruit are constantly changing. Many of the new varieties are no improvement on the old and are widely sold simply because widely advertised. A farmer should hold to the old and tried varieties till he is sure he can put something better in their places.

Age of Apple Trees.

Experiments in western New York have shown that apple trees of the long-lived varieties, such as Baldwin, King, Twenty-ounce and Spy, give the largest yield of fruit when 45 years old, and trees 65 years old yield more largely than trees of 20.

Good Jokes

THE AGGRAVANT.

The man was dotty, he was dopy; His cerebral goo was ropy. And his think-machine as gropy As the law could well allow. In intelligence deficient He was clearly inefficient. But—he had a "roll" sufficient To asphyxiate a cow.

Mixed with any folks he'd bore 'em— Showed his ignorance before 'em; The societas chuporum Hailed in him a charter member. With a virile vim and vigor He would pull his oral trigger And keep boring 'like a chigger From the springtime to December.

Yet the thing that made me hate him, Made me inwardly berate him, Made me long to flagellate him From his shoes to his chapeau, Was that folks who should forsake him Used to dine and wine and cake him— Used to let his money take him Where mere brains could never go. —Strickland W. Gillilan, in Judge.

THOSE GOLDEN LOCKS.

There had been a love-match pure and simple—in fact, they had eloped, and flinty-hearted parents had proved obdurate. Therefore they had nothing to live on but love, and they grew thin on it. At last starvation stared them in the face.

"Oh, George," wailed the young wife, "what shall we do? I am so hungry!"

"Alas! I know not, darling!" he sighed, fondly but sadly toying with her luxuriant tresses.

"But I know, George," she suddenly exclaimed, after a pause. "I will sell my hair!"

"What!" he almost shouted. "Barter those golden locks for base dross? Have them cut off by a soulless barber! Never—never! I will starve first!"

"But George," she assured him, "they do not require cutting off. See!" And she detached the glistening three-guinea switch from her hair and laid it in his hand.

That night the young couple supped luxuriously; but still he was not happy.

A Palpable Plot.

Mrs. Du Ile—John, my dressmaker arrived to-day, and I must have the materials to-morrow.

Mr. Du Ile—Eh? What? You said you had written to her not to come until next month.

Mrs. Du Ile—Yes, I did, but she never got the letter.

Mr. Du Ile (clapping his hand to his breast pocket)—Woman! this is a plot! If you had really wanted her to stay away you would have handed that letter to the postman yourself; you wouldn't have given it to me to mail.—N. Y. Weekly.

EASY TO WIN A SMILE.



"Do you think women have no sense of humor?"

"Oh, I don't know. It isn't hard to amuse a girl who looks pretty when she smiles."

Victorious.

Two young men, both residents in a large Scottish city, met one day in the street.

"Weel, Tam," said the first, "I hear ye're in love wi' bonny Kate McAllister."

"I must say," replied the other, "I wis near—verra near—it; but the lass had nae siller, so I said to myself, 'Mac, be a mon.' And I was a mon, and noo I pass her wi' silent contempt."

When Two Constitute a Majority. "Do you think the child is father to the man?"

"I don't know about that, but if he has his mother on his side he is pretty likely to be the boss of the ranch."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Misunderstanding.

Boatman—Nay, mister, I can't let yer hev me boat just now. There's a heavy swell just comin' up.

'Arry—Swell be blowed! Ain't my money as good as 'is?—Royal Magazine.

Who Wouldn't?

"Tompson's just told me that he loved his neighbor as he does himself."

"Who is his neighbor?"

"A young widow."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

At His Service.

"Hi!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway. "I want you!"

"Well," chuckled the burglar, reaching for the silver, "I'm at your service, sir!"

NOT AN ORDINARY MEMORY.

The driver of the furniture moving van admitted that he had a very bad memory. In fact he could hardly remember what work he had performed the day before.

"No, I can't recall just where it was that Mr. Suddenmove had me take his household goods. My memory is very poor, sir," he replied to the bill collector.

"But you moved him only a week ago."

"Yes, sir, but you see we move so many people that it's a hard matter to recollect."

The bill collector slipped a half dollar in the man's palm. "That ought to do your memory good," he remarked.

"It ought to," the man replied, "but you see this ain't no common, everyday memory of mine, and it has to be jogged considerable. Why, it cost Mr. Suddenmove a dollar to make me forget."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Different Shades.

The celebrated medium rapped three times on the black cabinet.

"And now, kind sir," she said, in a spooky voice, "what shade would you like me to tell you about?"

"Why," replied the little man in the audience, "I would like you to tell me the shade my wife told me to match when I started down town to-day."—Chicago Daily News.

An Infallible Rule.

"Mr. James is very fond of mushrooms," said Mrs. James, "but I am so fearful of his eating toadstools that I almost never get them. I wish I knew a way to tell the difference." "I know an infallible rule."

"Do tell me, and I shall be your everlasting friend."

"If you die, it's toadstools; if you live, it's mushrooms."—Judge.

He Was Satisfied.

Father—Is the teacher satisfied with you?

Tommy—Oh, quite.

"Did he tell you so?"

"Yes; just the other day he said to me: 'If all my scholars were like you, I would shut up my school this very day.' That shows that I know enough."

Good in Bald Heads.

"I always patronize a bald-headed barber," remarked the wise guy.

"Because why?" queried the simple person.

"Because," explained the w. g., "he can't separate me from the price of a bottle of hair tonic."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little Careless.

"She wrote a dandy sensible article for the magazines on how to live on a thousand a year, but none of them would buy it."

"How was that?"

"She forgot to have any money left over to subscribe for magazines."—Judge.

No Dream.

A kiss on the lips. If you'd pause to inquire, Is worth about fifty Sent you by wire. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

THOUGHTFUL.



Mother—Take care, Freddy. That bridge looks very unsafe. You'd better let your father go first.

One Mans Theory.

A prospective tenant was interviewing the janitor of an apartment house—or was being interviewed by him.

"Are you a chess player?" asked the autocrat of the establishment.

"Why do you ask?" queried the other.

"The owner prefers to rent to chess players," explained the janitor, "because it is so seldom they move."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little O' the Same.

"You say you were in the saloon at the time of the assault referred to in the complaint?" questioned the lawyer.

"I was, sor," replied the witness. "Did you take cognizance of the barkeeper at the time?"

"I don't know what he called it, sor, but I took what the rest did."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

He Knew Women.

She—Why is it a man always drops into a back seat when he goes to church?

He—Because he has no bonnet to show, my dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

LYNX GNAWS OFF LEG OF HER CUB.

MOTHER ADOPTS HEROIC MEASURES TO SAVE TRAPPED OFFSPRING.

FOOT IS CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Hunter Sees the Operation and Out of Compassion He Spares Lives of the Little Beasts.

Chambord Junction, Que.—Henry Tate, a trapper, got track of a silver gray fox a few weeks ago and used his utmost skill to catch the valuable animal. He set several traps, and was sure that the fox sprung one of them. Thinking that the steel jaws were not heavy enough to hold so clever a prisoner, he finally set a wolf trap near an old log and then baited it with a live chicken.

For three days he fed the chicken without even getting sight of the fox but on the fourth he heard sounds as he neared the spots. The sounds were evidently made by two animals, but not foxes, and he approached cautiously. Peering through the bushes he saw an old bay lynx and an eight-month-old cub directly over the trap. The young one was crying out with pain, while the old one now and then snarled and grunted.

Tate thought that he had both animals in the trap, but he soon saw he was mistaken, for the old lynx jumped away a few feet, sniffed for danger signs and then returned to her offspring, which had been securely nipped by a foreleg. She seemed to be exceedingly busy, and the trapper, always on the lookout for some new phase of animal life, determined to fathom the mystery before he shot the animals.

Working around to a better point of vantage, he observed that the mother lynx was liberating the cub by cutting off its leg with her sharp teeth. As she gnawed the cub squealed, but the parent paid little attention to his outcries. Evidently he hadn't the nerve to do the job himself, so she had taken matters into her own hands. She worked carefully, but with determination, and at the end of a few minutes the lynx was free.

A trapper is not supposed to be par-

ticularly tender-hearted, but Tate never raised his rifle when the old lynx slowly moved off with her limping cub. He let them go and then approached the trap. Here it was evident that the old lynx had exhausted every means known to her before she decided to cut off the foot of her offspring. She had torn at the chain, bitten the tree to which it was attached and lacerated her own jaws gnawing the sharp teeth of the trap. "I never knew a lynx to rescue her young in that way," said Tate, after telling of the incident; "but I once knew a whole family of barn owls to



The Mother Lynx Was Gnawing at Her Offspring's Leg.

sit about an imprisoned one until it died. The owl had been caught in a mink trap, and from the number of bones lying about I am sure that its comrades brought it food until death came from exposure. How long it was a prisoner I don't know, but I am sure it was more than two weeks, as I passed near the spot now and then, and remember seeing the owls circling about. It was a month later that I stumbled over the trap which had been set by another hunter who forgot it."

CATS AND THE MAN

WHY RAWLS OBJECTS TO TAKING SECOND PLACE.

Willing to Leave to All the World if He Was Justified in Taking the Drastic Action Protested Against.

Up on the West Side there is a man named Rawls, who wants to organize a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Human Beings. Rawls says such a society is urgently needed. He says there are plenty of condemned fools in the world who are wandering about the world, shedding crocodile tears over the woes of spavined cab horses, stump-tailed dogs and loud-mouthed cats; but when a plain, ordinary human being raises his voice in distress and cries aloud for relief the Good Samaritans pass to the other side of the street.

It was cats that were the cause of all Rawls' troubles. He had just moved into new quarters and had an elegant bedroom, into which came an abundance of air and light from the air shaft on which it was situated. He felt immensely pleased with his new place, and retired to rest the first night with a feeling of comfort and quiet.

But it was not for long. Hardly had his thoughts begun to shape themselves into fantastic dreams when a longdrawn-out caterwaul rose from the bottom of the air shaft. This was answered from the back yard, which was connected with the air shaft by an alleyway.

With a muttered curse, Rawls bounded from his bed and threw up a window, letting in a blast of raw air that made his toes curl. "Scat, you devils!" he shouted.

But a half dozen pair of green eyes merely glanced up at him in a casual fashion, and then their owners faced each other again and resumed their cursing. Closing the window in impotent rage, Rawls was creeping back to bed, when a second altercation broke out below. Hastily grabbing up an old shoe, he slammed the window down again and hurled the shoe down into the mass of moving fur. It fell with a clatter and the enemy fled.

Chuckling gleefully to himself, Rawls once more sought his bed. There was a dense silence for a time, but within an hour the wails below were as bad as ever, only this time they were around in the alley, where he could not reach them with a missile. It seemed to him the mewlings



Rawls Added a .22 Flobert Rifle to His Arsenal.

continued all night, and the next morning he could not remember having slept any.

It was the same story for the several nights succeeding, and Rawls was getting worn and pale on account of lack of sleep.

Finally in his desperation he added a .22 Flobert rifle to his arsenal, and that night, when the first green-eyed marauder appeared in the air shaft, he shot him dead. He also took several other shots at long range and reduced the noise that night to a considerable extent.

He continued his warfare for several nights and was beginning to congratulate himself on being a benefactor of mankind, when early one morning, as he was dressing, there came a knock at his door and he was confronted by a low-browed individual who stated that several of the neighbors had complained that he (Rawls) was shooting his pet cats and that he must warn him to desist, else in his capacity as agent for the S. P. C. A. he would feel called upon to prosecute him for cruelty to animals!

"Cruelty to animals!" shrieked Rawls, "why, man alive!"—then he realized that it would be useless to argue with this low-browed person. He contented himself with saying he hadn't thought of it and closed the door, whereupon, it is said by his friends, that he immediately collapsed.

Rawls has moved again, and once more has recovered his accustomed geniality of temper, but there is no one of his friends who any longer dares to mention that magic combination of letters: "S. P. C. A."—New York Press.

Twins 87 Years of Age.

Twins are common enough, but it is rare indeed that the pair of them attain the age of 87 years. But in the case of Messrs. David and Jonathan Condor they have reached this age without severing their partnership. They were born in Devonport, England, in 1819, and until they reached middle age it was a matter of considerable difficulty to tell them apart; while even now, at the advanced age of 87, it is not easy to detect which is which, so great is the resemblance. They are both active, and have known but little illness.

FIRM IN HIS PATRIOTISM.

With Usual Boast American Greeted Resurrection Day.

When a patriotic young American made his first trip abroad from Boston he took in Paris, of course, and his friends there in the American colony—and he had many—saw that he "had a good time." They showed him all the sights, took him to the Louvre, Luxembourg, Eiffel tower, etc., etc., but nothing could astonish him or excite more than a very moderate admiration. His usual comment before paintings, statuary, etc., was "Er, well, that's pretty good, but America's ahead of the world."

This became monotonous at last, and his friends resolved to stop it, if possible. They therefore gave him a dinner, and put a mild soporific in his wine, and after it had produced the desired effect they got him into a flaccid and took him to one of the underground Paris crypts, where the skeletons and bones have accumulated for centuries, and are arranged in niches in the walls; coffins are lying about, some of them empty. He was laid in one of them; a single candle was left burning, and his friends concealed themselves to await results.

In course of time the sleeper awoke, stretched, and sat up in his coffin, looking around him in some bewilderment at first. While gazing around he said at last in a meditative tone: "H'm—Resurrection morning—I'm the first one up," then he leaped from the coffin, and waving his arm shouted "America ahead of the world!"

His friends thereafter abandoned him as incurable.

WHEN THE REINDEER BALKS.

Occupants of Sledge Take Refuge Beneath Vehicle.

The little incident depicted in this arctic scene is quite a common one in



that part of Russia, Norway and Sweden that is known as Lapland, says London Answers. It is quite amusing, provided you are not too intimately concerned with it.

In driving a reindeer, a single rope of reindeer skin is used as rein and whip, and to cause the animal to increase his pace the rein is swung smartly against his flank.

This being done, the reindeer may either consent to move faster, or, quite as likely, he may turn sharp round and charge at the driver.

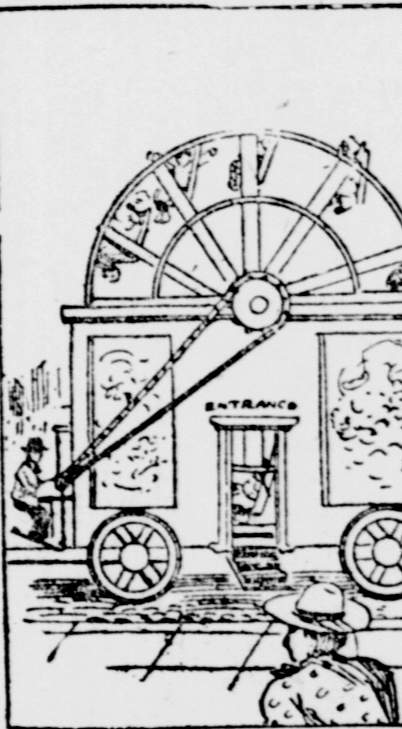
Therefore, experienced travelers use sledges that are mounted on high runners, and when the reindeer raises a protest, the travelers promptly tumble out into the snow and scramble into safety underneath their vehicle.

The reindeer, if "peppery," is not a really bad-tempered creature, and after a few prods with his horns at the sledge, it starts scraping in the snow for a mouthful of reindeer moss. Then the travelers emerge; everything is adjusted, and on they go again until "next time."

TURNED BY FOOT PEDAL.

Ingenious Device on Ferris Wheel Intended for Children.

A Philadelphia inventor conceived the idea a few years ago of building a merry-go-round on the running gear of a wagon and in this manner secur-



Operated by a Foot Pedal.

ing the patronage of the children of the more densely populated portions of the large cities. The idea proved to be a happy one in every respect. The delights of a merry-go-round experience were enjoyed for a penny by hundreds of children who had never seen such a device before and who never had five cents to spend on such a dissipation, even if they had the opportunity.

A similar innovation has been recently devised in a Ferris wheel, which is portable in the same manner as the merry-go-round referred to above. The big wheel, supplied with 12 seats, is mounted on a low truck. It is partially inclosed and has a door at the side through which the little patrons pass in and out. Having been loaded with its passengers the wheel is revolved by a pedal under the foot of the operator, who is seated in front.

Since last year the coal companies of India have advanced prices nearly 100 per cent.

BOY BATTLES WITH MAD DOG IN DARK.

FALLS UNCONSCIOUS CLUTCHING THROAT OF DEAD BEAST AFTER DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

CRIES OF YOUTH UNHEEDED

Parents Think He Is Joking Until His Limp Form Is Found—Unconscious Victor Is Carried Home.

Evanston, Ill.—Facing a huge foam shot, maddened dog a'one in the darkness, Johnnie Bruchos, 14 years old, fought the fight of a child gladiator the other night, and when his parents found him hours afterward he was lying torn and unconscious, upon the body of the animal, which he had strangled to death with his small hands.

The child won the death battle with the beast, but, it is feared, at the expense of his own life. The little fellow was rushed on a fast train to the Pasteur institute in Chicago. His wounds were cauterized and every effort known to medical science was exerted by the physicians to save him from hydrophobia. The result will not be known for several days.

The struggle of the boy and the mad dog lasted for many minutes. His screams were heard by those living in the neighborhood. But those who heard paid no attention. They thought the boy was joking.

It was a literal repetition of the old fable of the boy who cried "Wolf!" with a possible reversal of the sequel. Even the members of the Bruchos family heard the cries of their son, and members of the family started up. But one of them said, "Oh, no; Johnnie is only joking." So they sat down again, while the child carried on his grim death struggle in the darkness.

The mad dog was amost as big and heavy as the child. He is believed to have entered the yard where Johnnie was playing and to have sunk his teeth into the boy's left arm.

Then it was that Johnnie screamed for help. It was after six o'clock at night and darkness had fallen. Johnnie could only feel his antagonist. He fought with his freed small fist and kicked with his feet as he called: "Papa! Mamma! Come come, come!"

The beast loosened its grip on the child's wrist and buried its fangs in the forearm higher up, as the torn flesh shows. Then it was that the instinct of self-preservation led the lad to adopt the tactics so stirring described in the stories of the old Roman Coliseum and the battles of man and beast in Nero's arena.

With his free right hand the boy

felt in the darkness for the throat of the dog.

Foam flecks on his coat sleeve tell the mute story of how the lad carefully sought the animal's windpipe. Once found, Johnnie threw all the strength of his small physique into that throttling grasp.

The struggle that followed carried boy and beast over the ground in a wrestle of madness on one side, desperation on the other. How long it lasted is not known. But it did come to an end, as the grip of the child



The Child Slowly Strangled the Maddened Brute.

gradually gagged the beast. Locked in a death grip the two sank to the ground. The boy's limp form lay over the body of the animal.

In this position they were found. It was with difficulty that the muscle-gripped arm of the lad was pried from about the neck of the animal. Small Johnnie, unconscious victor, was carried into the house and a doctor hurriedly summoned. After a while the child was revived.

"He will recover if he does not suffer from the madness," the physician told the lad's parents, and then had him hurried to the Pasteur institute for treatment.

The boy regained consciousness for a few minutes after the arrival of the physician. He told about the attack as follows:

"After the dog had bitten me the first time I tried to choke him, but that only made it worse and he came after me again. I put my arm about his neck as tightly as I could and went to sleep."

The dog was a large black animal weighing more than 70 pounds.

MAN WALKS BAREFOOT IN SNOW TO WIN DRINK

Travels Bareheaded and Shoeless for Half a Mile—Taken for a Lunatic.

Toledo, O.—Without any covering on his feet or head and clad only in a pair of overalls and a thin gauze shirt, W. F. Dowd walked half a mile through ice and snow to win a wager of a glass of wine.

During his tramp hundreds of people stopped to stare at him and finally somebody, thinking him crazy, sent



The Officer Thought Him Insane.

In a hurry call to the police station. A patrol wagon dashed up and Dowd was placed under arrest. At the station Dowd said:

"I am a great believer in this sort of business. I don't know how to account for it, but ever since I can remember I have done just this same sort of thing. Here I've been out in the cold weather and snow for over an hour, and I'm just as warm as you are. It doesn't feaze me."

"I served my time in the navy, and frequently on wagers I have gone in an open boat, with nothing on but a pair of canvas trousers and a pea jacket and rowed for two hours, with the waves dashing over me and the thermometer near zero. I never had a cold in all my life, and I have never been sick a day."

Dowd is an iron worker, and a fine

specimen of physical perfection. After a short chat with the officers he was allowed to go, and bareheaded and barefooted, he returned to his home.

DIES IN ANOTHER'S COFFIN.

Strange Fate Befalls Man Who Goes to Get Casket for Dead Neighbor.

Chardon, O.—Arthur Carrier, who was on his way home from Heart's Grove with a coffin which was to be used at the funeral of a neighbor, was found dead inside the coffin when his team drove into the yard at his home. Some think he was murdered, although no marks or evidences of his having been injured were found about his body.

Carrier started out the other night to get the coffin. It is only a ten-mile drive and he was expected back before midnight. When he did not return it was learned by telephone that he had started on the trip back and fearing he had met with harm some of his neighbors started to search for him.

While the searching party was out early in the morning Carrier's team walked into the yard at his home and headed for the barn. Carrier was not on the seat. An examination of the rig disclosed Carrier's body lying in the coffin. He was cold in death.

It is thought while seated in the wagon he was seized with heart disease and tumbled back into the coffin. Some of his friends believe he was murdered and the authorities are investigating.

Women in an Icy Plunge.

Boston.—Two Boston women took a dip in the surf the other day. The mercury stood many degrees below freezing. Soon after noon they walked down to the Winthrop beach in bathing suits and bath robes, watched by a score or more attracted by their evident intention. Casting off their robes the women walked into the surf and waded, plunged, frolicked and swam in the freezing water for some minutes. "We don't care about notoriety," declared one of them. "We like these ocean swims because of the novelty of it and because they are beneficial."

Between Neighbors.

"Those trains do make an awful noise when they go thundering by, don't they?"

"Yes, it's awful, isn't it?" "Well, it used to seem so, but I rather like the noise now; we can't hear our phonograph when the trains are passing!"—Yonkers Statesman.

YOUNG BOY ATTACKED BY BIG GRAY EAGLE

Monster Bird Swoops Down on Child, Carries Him 50 Yards, Then Releases Him.

Coweta, I. T.—The five-year-old son of Nero Charles, a farmer living near Coweta, was attacked by a large gray eagle a few days ago, and narrowly escaped with his life after being carried 50 yards by the fierce bird. So far as known, this is the first time in the history of Indian Territory that



The Fierce Bird Carried the Child Fifty Yards.

a child has actually been picked up and carried by an eagle.

The child, with others, was playing in a field on its father's farm, near Jackson Ferry, on Verdigris river, eight miles northeast of Coweta, when the eagle swooped down upon him, catching the child's clothing with its talons and starting off. The screams of the other children apparently frightened the eagle, and, finding that it could not make much progress with the child, it dropped him 50 yards from the place where he was picked up.

The child weighs 50 pounds, and at no time did the eagle succeed in getting more than eight or ten feet above the ground with him. The child was not injured save for a few bruises and scratches when his parents found him. The eagle made no attempt to strike its talons into the child nor beat him with its wings.

It has been known for some time that there were two gray eagles nesting on the Verdigris river not far from Jackson's Ferry. About ten days ago a farmer named Kirkbride, who lives near the ferry, killed one of the eagles with a rifle. They were very cunning, and it was impossible to get close enough to kill them

with a shotgun. When this eagle was shot it was devouring a pig which it had killed. Since the child was attacked by the eagle another one has been killed, and it is believed that these two are the only ones on the river that are large and fierce enough to cause trouble. Each of the two killed measured over seven feet from tip to tip of wings.

FREAK RODENT MEETS DEATH.

Two Headed Rat Killed While Trying to Run Into Two Holes.

Port Jervis, N. Y.—An unusual curiosity and freak of nature in the shape of a two headed rat was killed in the Victoria hotel, Sussex street. The proprietor of the hotel, Henry Richardson, heard the rat squeal in the bottom of the dummy waiter shaft. He sent one of his men to kill it and remove it. The rodent was slain with a club, when the discovery was made that it had two heads attached to one body. Both heads were perfectly formed and the two necks holding the heads joined the body at the shoulders, which were abnormally broad. It is unfortunate that the rat was not captured alive, as it would have proved a great curiosity.

It was at first supposed that the rodent squeezed its body through a hole at the bottom of the elevator and could not get back. Examination of the shaft led to the discovery of two rat holes close together, and it was found that each head of the rat took a separate hole to escape, its one body, of course, preventing it.

Hare's Head Like a Cat's.

Cowansville, P. Q.—A wild rabbit, with a head like a cat and the rest of its body like an ordinary hare, has been brought in here by Hugh Ford and is an object of much curiosity. Ford got the hybrid while running rabbits with a hound. As it jumped along in the ordinary way he noted nothing peculiar about it until he picked it up. He then saw that he had a real curiosity. An examination of the animal's stomach showed that it had been eating flesh, the remains of a bird being found. Its teeth, like those of a cat, accounted for its peculiar appetite. As the hybrid was fat and strong, it appears to have been able to get all the food it needed. Probably birds, mistaking it for a rabbit, failed to get out of the way. A cat that can jump 20 feet isn't liable to go hungry, in any event.

Dead Engineer Runs Train.

Toronto, Can.—With the engineer dead at his post and his hand on the throttle the Canadian Pacific railway Hamilton express, tore through Parkdale station the other afternoon. The fireman, alarmed at the increased speed, went to the engineer's box and found the man dead. He applied the emergency brakes and the train came to a standstill. The engineer was John Paul. It is supposed he was struck by a semaphore.

WHY NOT BEGIN TO SAVE ?

By depositing a part of your earnings. We take small amounts and treat you courteously.

1ST NAT'L BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Help the Reporter Report

Just consider a moment and you will realize how impracticable it is for The News reporter to get all over the town and interview everybody each day.

Besides he has other things to do. If you know of any arrivals or departures, or any other news, 'phone The News office, or stop the reporter on the street and tell him.

For farm and city loans see P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Tev. T. B. Harrel returned today from Oklahoma City where he attended an important church conference.

After Feb. 1st, sewing machine rents will be 75c per week in advance. 266-tf Lee Smith.

J. B. Weaver and R. O. Wheeler got back today from a business stay in Konawa.

When Freedom from the Mountain high Unfurled her Standard for all to see, These words appeared in black and white "Drink Rocky Mountain Tea." G. M. Ramsey.

J. C. Cates of Stonewall is here today.

Don't forget that P. C. Duncan & Co., have a complete set of Abstract Books and will furnish you an abstract at the cheapest possible cost commensurate with accurate work. 1tdw

R. L. McGayre went to Holdenville this morning.

WANTED AT ONCE: 'n every county n the United States, good hustling men to handle the largest and best colony proposition in the South. The and is located in Southwest Texas in the fertile valley of the notorious Nueces river; good money for good hustling men. Address S. H. Jackson, 706 First National Bank, Houston, Texas. 268-St

A Lucky Purchase

SAVE \$1.00 A PAIR

We have just received a large shipment of Sample Shoes which we are putting on sale for less money than other merchants can buy them. We have these samples in all the fine grades of shoes in Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's in nothing but the latest styles.

G. CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man

The Presbyterian choir will meet tonight at Prof. Stotts studio for the regular weekly practice at 7:30.

We can sell your property on the deferred payment plan in from 1 to 3 days, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Rev. C. M. Coppedge, presiding elder, is here from Holdenville to attend quarterly conference of the local Methodist church. He will preach Sunday night.

LOST—A pearl brooch with diamond in center. Return to Miss Birdie Sims and receive reward. 269 2t

Richard Couch and bride have returned from Citra and will at once begin keeping house in Mr. Couch's residence corner of 5th and Townsend.

FOR SALE—Three registered Durham bulls. Cash or credit.

U. G. Winn. 258 tf w41tf

Deputy U. S. Marshal A. R. Cottle, with the court at Ada, left for a Sunday stay in Ardmore.

LOST.—Portion of buggy-bridle; finder please notify P. O. Box No. 39. 269-t Ada, I. T.

Telephone Manager Wunderlich lies very sorely afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism.

Purity is our watchword. Selecting only the choicest herbs and roots known to pharmacists. No spirits or harmful drugs. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is purity itself. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.—G. M. Ramsey.

The field editor of the Western Baptist Tribune, the state organ of the denomination, is in the city pushing the circulation of his paper.

Prof. Lawson, recently teacher at Ahloso, together with his two sisters, has moved to Ada for permanent residence.

We have many calls for houses to rent, that we are unable to fill, if you have properties for rent, list them with us, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

The oven and fixtures belonging to the old Hacker bakery on N. Broadway has been sold and moved to Sapulpa.

400 acres of rich farm land for rent; any size tracts. P. C. Duncan & Company. 1tdw

There was a lot of bellowing and shouting down at the stock pens today. It was incidental to steering the steers into the cars—a train load of them Tom Davis is shipping to St. Louis.

Mrs. Ollie Chivon of Roff was taken suddenly sick at the home of Mrs. R. L. Eaton last night, but was able to return home this morning.

Members of the church of Christ will have meeting regularly Sunday mornings at eleven o'clock at Confederate Veterans Hall.

If you eat chille, you want good chille, don't you? Poor chille is mere slop. Bring your appetite or your bucket to Torres, the Mexican chille man, West Main street, south side. 270-2t

B. Morteller of Ahloso was in town today.

Judge Dickerson and prosecuting attorney Hamilton spend Sunday at home in Chickasha.

P. C. Duncan writes insurance in Standard Companies only. 1tdw

Mrs. W. V. Guthrie and daughter of Sapulpa are visiting her husband, of the Frisco.

Lee Woods, the Sherman cattle man, is here today.

Ira M. Roberts, Sulphur attorney, spent the night in Ada.

Miss May Paschal and little sister, Elizabeth, came up from Atoka last afternoon, Miss May going on to Mill Creek, Elizabeth spending the night with Miss Godhard.

Judge Alexander Gullet, assistant district attorney, is confined to his room today, quite indisposed.

Dr. Thomas, of Emmet, I. T., who while attending court here was stricken down with pneumonia, is reported better today. He is being cared for at J. F. M. Harris'.

Restrictions Removed.

Restrictions have been removed from the following citizens of the five tribes: CHEROKEE:

Katie J. Carman, Adair.
Frank S. Bullette, Owasso.
Charlotte T. Johnson, Afton.
James W. King, Cleora.
Corinthia G. Merrell, Hollow.
John T. Petty, Warner.
Samuel J. Keys, Owasso.
Charles Hunter, Estelle.
Brunett Wisenhunt, Texana.
Myrtle Cowden, Spavinaw.
John L. Thompson, Salome.
Martha Scroggins, Pryor Creek.
Jemima Leach, Porum.
Cyrus Mills, Chetopa, Kansas.
Noah Hawk, Afton.
Cora Bell Roberts, Fairland.
John Simmoss, Non.
Edward Stuart, Pueblo, Colorado.
Nancy J. Dodson, Claremore.
Frank Brown, Welch.
Dora M. Holly, Coweta.
John Frazier, Warner.
Jennie S. Blythe, Vinita.
Margaret Israel, Porum.
Minerva Boswell, Welling.
Robert L. Lunday, Cleora.
Mamie G. Connor, Vinita.
Verdie A. Gamble, Dawes.
James W. Ward, Collinsville.
James S. P. Hudson, Fairland.

CHOCTAW.

Miles S. Collins, Spiro.
Elinor A. Merrill, Wagoner.
Lucetta Jones, Caddo.

CHICKASAW.

Overton Lavers, Sulphur.
Lulu Trout, Mead.

List your farm and city property with P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Nuggets From The Commoner

The "break" legislator is now having his inning.

Child labor is not necessary. It is merely the result of avarice and greed.

Great battles are won by thorough preparation. Get ready for the great battle of 1908.

Mr. Dinkey now becomes head of the steel trust. But the steel trust is no "dinkey" affair.

The block system is not rendered infallible by the employment of blockheads to operate it.

The Ohio grand jury indicted the Standard Oil Company on 959 counts. Add the digits together.

The railroad managers should be notified that they can not remedy the car shortage evil with a hose.

Just imagine with what joy President Roosevelt would discharge some senators "without honor" if he only could.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, — Lucy County — ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. Frank J. Cheney.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason. Seal Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

B. Y. P. U. Program Sunday Feb. 3.

Opening exercises.

Scripture reading—Phil 1:18, by leader Rate McKeown.

Exegetical study—Talk on verses 1-11 by Mrs. Harrel.

Talk on verses 12-18 by Mr. Moreland.

Hymn.

"The motive of service" by Mr. Kersey.

"The power of service" by Miss Nettie Gibbs.

"The purpose of service" by Mr. Dismukes.

"The reward of service" Rev. Harrel.

Closing exercises. 267-2t

Strayed or Stolen

Bay pony with roached mane—had on red web halter. Jumped out of or was taken from lot Wednesday night. Has dim brand with bar underneath on front shoulder. Suitable reward. W. H. Ebey. 268 3t

Wanted.

A few good steady hands for light work. None need apply that get chills after working an hour or two. 268-2t Ada Pressed Brick & Tile Co.

You Mortgagees

Remember if you want to renew a mortgage of record the News carries blank affidavits exhibiting mortgagee's interest. 6t 24

Work on Reservoir.

Some actual work has been done this week on the new reservoir. Eight or ten men have been employed this week cutting timber and removing debris from the site. Of course the weather has not permitted any great progress, but a start has been made all right. The city has employed Henry Young as superintendent in charge of the clearing job.

It's healthful, wholesome. It's good for one as the other. The more you take the better you eat and sleep. Makes people happy. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents Tea or Tablets.—G. M. Ramsey.

Ada Opera House

DR. T. H. GRANGER,

DENTIST

Over 1st Nat'l. Bank, Phone 212

DR. B. H. ERB,

DENTIST

Ada National Bank Building
Rooms P and O, Phone 39
Office Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5:30

DR. H. T. SAFFARRANS

Dentist

In Freeman Bldg. Ada, IT.

F. W. LE FEVRE, M. D.

General Practice and Surgery. Special attention to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted with ophthalmoscope and trial lenses. X-Ray treatment and static electricity. Office in Duncan Block. Phones 161-240.

DR. T. W. CHADWICK

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

Is permanently located at the City Livery barn. Examinations free at the barn.

Come and See Him. Phone No. 2

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank
Ada, Ind. Ter.

Abstracts

Real Estate and Insurance

Be sure your title is right. We guarantee that when we do the work. Call on us for Fire Insurance

P. C. DUNCAN,

Room C Bellow Building. Ada, Oklahoma.

Notice.

On and after February 1, 1907, we will sell strictly for cash. No credit will be given anyone and it will be useless to ask for it. We are compelled to resort to this mode of business on account of the fact that we are unable to collect on accounts. Our aim will be to supply you with the best meats at a lower price than we are now asking. Phone 75

O. K. Meat Market

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bowels, Headache and Bloating. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

(AN OLD AND ESTABLISHED HOUSE)

ARMSTRONG, BYRD & CO

—OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—

Have been established in the PIANO and ORGAN business in Oklahoma and Indian Territories for ten years. They are the largest music house in the Southwest, and carry a magnificent line of thirty-two of the best known and most reliable makes of Pianos. They sell from \$50.00 to \$75.00 cheaper than any other firm sell Pianos of the same grade and quality.

IF IN THE MARKET FOR A PIANO FIGURE WITH THEM

Mason Drug Co.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Stock and Poultry Food. The finest and newest selected line Toilet articles, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Combs, Writing Tablets, Envelopes.

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED with accuracy and promptness

Mason Drug Co.

The Nickel Store

If the People All Knew It

If everybody knew all the goods we have to sell and how cheap we sell them I verily believe that it would more than double the volume of our business. Hence I am very anxious that the people know what we have to sell and how cheap we sell it.

Queensware

Beautiful gold decorated semi-porcelain Cups and Saucers, 60c per set; regular dinner sized Plates, 60c per set; Bakers, Dishes, Bowls, Platters, Oat Meals, Soups, Pitchers, etc. — we are selling these nice goods as cheap as others are selling the plain common white goods. We have fine Chinaware in great variety, from the cheap ware up to very high grades.

Table Knives and Forks

from 49c to \$1.40 per set. Our special Tea Spoons at 10c a set, and Tablespoons at 20c a set; these are good serviceable spoons, I believe you could not get anything better at three or four times the price.

FILES—All are strictly first class. Hand Saw Files, 4, 4 1/2, 5 inch, each 5c; Flat Files, 6 inch 8c, 8 inch 10c, 10-inch 15c, 12 inch 20c.

HAMMERS—First class steel nail Hammers 45c, Tack Hammers 5 and 10c.

LASTS—Cobbler's Shoe Lasts outfit, 55c set.

TACKS—Carpet Tacks 500 count 5c per box. Shoe Tacks or Nails, 4 lb. boxes 4c or three boxes for 10c.

Come here for Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Lamp Burners and Lanterns.

LAUNDRY SOAP BARGAINS.

Three cakes Silk Soap 10c, two boxes Red Cross Hag Bluing 5c. STARCH, Eclipse 5c a box, Faultless two boxes for 15c. Clothes Pins, common wood pins four dozen 5c, Hold Fast Spring Clothes Pins, the best, four dozen 25c.

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND SODA pound packages 7c, four for 25c. Eagle Lye, strictly pure, 7c, four cans 25c.

MATCHES — More Matches, better Matches, Searchlight Matches three boxes 10c; Lucifer matches 10c dozen boxes. See our 5c and 10c counters.

Fresh Candy

We sell Candy made by one of the leading manufacturers of New York city, which is strictly pure. Try for yourself. Red Band Brand

Chocolates,

Bon Bons,

Mixed Candies

12c Per Lb.

The Nickel Store

S. M. SHAW, Prop.

THE SICK ROOM

is where many anxious hours are spent. Do what we will for the sufferer we have to patiently wait for results. A carefully compounded prescription helps to bring the patient to convalescence. If you have us prepare it you're assured the drugs are fresh and pure, and that they haven't lost their efficiency.

G. M. RAMSEY
DRUGGIST
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Condensed Statement

The Ada National Bank

Ada, I. T., Jan. 26, 1907

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts	\$124,078.61
U. S. Bonds and Premiums	12,947.37
Banking House Furniture & Pictures	10,525.00
Advances on Cotton	13,731.34
Cash and in Banks	74,241.31
	87,972.55
	\$235,523.43

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock	\$50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	12,711.12
Circulation	12,500.00
Deposits	160,312.31
	\$235,523.43

The Above is Correct.

FRANK JONES, Cashier

Coffman & Owen
HARDWARE and TINNERS
PHONE NO. 279

THE EVENING NEWS.

M. LEVIN
NEW and SECOND HAND
FURNITURE

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 2, 1907

NUMBER 270

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy white and colored Wash Goods. Big reduction on these goods. We need the boxes to ship. We have but 120 Men's Spring and Summer Suits--long coats--that are going at half price. GET YOURS NOW.

Scott-Hoard Co.

PROUTY WILL RECOMMEND CANCELLATION OF LEASES

"It is my intention to recommend to the interstate commerce commission that it urge President Roosevelt to cancel the leases on coal lands in Indian Territory," was the substance of a statement that Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty made to Governor Franz and J. B. Harrel in his room at the Threadgill hotel Thursday night. Judge Prouty also urged Governor Franz to personally call upon President Roosevelt and request that the coal land leases be revoked, saying if such exorbitant prices had been charged it would be done. These expressions were made by the commissioner after he had heard an exposition of the high prices and exorbitant freight rates the people of Oklahoma have been paying for years on coal mined in Indian Territory and shipped to points in Oklahoma. He was at first incredulous, but when assured that the figures named were correct he became indignant. He asked the prices on Indian Territory coal that obtain in Oklahoma City today and was amazed when informed that McAlester lump sells for \$7.50, egg at \$7.25 and mine run at \$4.50, Oklahoma.

For Relief of The Destitute

Lieutenant Dobbins is in the city soliciting contributions to the winter relief fund of the Salvation army. He hails from headquarters at Oklahoma City and has ample credentials to show his authority and responsibility. The fund is for the relief of the destitute in the new state. In Ada he should meet with generous responses from citizens; his work is a most commendable one.

PRESIDENT IN RECEIPT OF JIM CROW QUERY

Washington, Feb. 2.—The President has received a telegram from the chairman of the judiciary committee of the Oklahoma convention seeking to learn how he would regard a Jim Crow provision in the constitution. This much was admitted at the White House last afternoon. It was also said the inquiry had not been answered, but no intimation was given as to what kind of a reply the President is likely to make. That such a question should have been put to the President, by vote of the convention, as it is understood here, has occasioned a great deal of comment.

It is said to be the first time in the history of the nation that men delegated to make a constitution have consulted the President as to what he would permit it to do. Democratic Senators say the inquiry implies that the President has more discretion in the matter than the enabling act confers upon him.

They contend that as the right of a state to separate the races has been firmly established, the President would be confronted with no constitutional question if the convention should provide for Jim Crow cars, and that in determining whether he should issue the necessary proclamation, the President would be limited in the exercise of discretion by the Enabling Act itself. This requires only that the Constitution shall guarantee a republican form of government, and whether whites and blacks ride in the same or separate coaches, it is held, does not affect the question as to the form of government.

Democrats who advised against such an ordinance did not wish to be understood as implying that the President had authority to withhold his proclamation because of a Jim Crow provision. All they meant was that he had the power, and would, in their opinion, exercise it with as little regard to the question of his authority as did the policeman who insisted on making an arrest.

The belief that the President would withhold his proclamation if Jim Crow cars should be instituted has been always an assumption. No one has heard him say he would, and Mr. McGuire who has talked to him several

times on the general subject, says the President has never referred to the proposition to separate the races while traveling. The general opinion is that he would. But that is only an opinion.

Galvani Again.

A fair audience greeted the second performance of Galvani, the hypnotist, at the opera house Friday night.

The performance was in a measure a disappointment, due to the fact that scarcely any grown folks could be induced to go upon the stage and submit to the hypnotic influence, necessitating again the use of small boys. The small boy will volunteer for anything; they've all sorts of nerve, they have.

But Galvani gave at least one wonderful exhibition last night, such as is seldom seen for the reason that such a susceptible subject is just occasionally found. The night before the hypnotist had discovered a little fellow of ten years particularly impressionable. Last night he took this boy and placing him in a profound psychic sleep, requested spectators to state the exact location of their residences. Suggesting to the boy that they were taking a trip over town and telling him the number of the house, he elicited from the youngster minute descriptions of the interior and contents of rooms, which descriptions were readily verified by the respective householders. For instance, asked what he saw in the east room of W. A. Alexander's residence, he mentioned three papers and two letters on the table, then pried into a dresser drawer and described its contents, all verified as accurate.

Though it was announced there would be another performance tonight, later Galvani changed his mind and called it off.

Saw His Shadow

This the 2nd of February is ground hog day, and according to the old tradition the little animal emerged from his hole to take a look at the weather.

And if the tradition holds good certainly the sun shone bright enough today to make a heavy shadow; and the hog saw his shadow plainly, and slunk back into his hole there to stay six weeks, and during all that time we are to have bad weather.

PEOPLE OF ENTIRE STATE WILL DECIDE QUESTION

Guthrie Okla. Feb. 2.—Both sides claim victory in the action of the constitutional convention, which last afternoon adopted in the committee of the whole, the amended Williams substitute for the majority report of the liquor traffic committee, providing for the submission of the prohibition question to the people of the entire state as a separate ordinance.

Only six votes were registered against this measure while 83 were cast in its favor. Thirteen members were absent. Asp, Harned, Humphrey, King, Latimer and Lee voted in the negative.

As finally adopted the Rose substitute submits to the people the plain proposition of for or against prohibition. If the majority vote is affirmative the provision establishing prohibition in the Indian Territory and the Indian reservation to be in effect throughout the entire state.

If prohibition is defeated, it will be the duty of the first state legislature to enact laws for the regulation of the liquor traffic in what is now Oklahoma territory.

Should prohibition receive a majority of the votes cast the barter, sale or giving away of intoxicating liquors within the state will be unlawful for a period of 21 years from the date of admission of the state to the union.

A fine of not less than \$50 and imprisonment for not less than 30 days is prescribed for any violation of this provision.

Power is reserved to the legislature, however to provide for the establishment of one agency in each incorporated town of not less than 2,000 population for the sale of liquors for medicinal purposes. In a county without a town of that size one such agency may be established somewhere within the county. No sale shall be made by the

dispensary except on the sworn statement of the applicant setting forth in writing, purposes for which it is desired. When desired for medical purposes, the application of the purchaser must be accompanied by a bona fide prescription of a practicing physician and no prescription may be filled more than once.

A person making a false affidavit to secure liquor from the dispensary or otherwise violating the terms of this section will be subject to a fine of not less than \$200 or imprisonment for not less than 30 days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Notice of Bankruptcy

In the United States court for the Southern District in the Indian Territory-sitting at Ada.

In the matter of John Patton, Bankrupt.

In Bankruptcy 38

To the creditors of John Patton, of Francis, Indian Territory, a bankrupt; Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M. there will be a meeting of creditors of the above named bankrupt, at the office of the undersigned, in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, in said district, for the purpose of declaring and directing the payment of a dividend of not less than 10 per cent upon all debts allowed prior to or on that date; and for the purpose of passing upon the account of W. P. Chism, trustee herein, on file in my office, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

Dated at Ada, Indian Territory, January 31st, A. D. 1907.

Thomas P. Holt,

Referee in Bankruptcy.

Galbraith & McKeown,

Attorneys for the Trustee.

St 268

FREE TO--WHO? \$10.00

For one week I will give a ticket with every \$1.00 spent with me—either for cleaning and pressing or orders for delivery at any time on NEW SUITS OR PANTS. The spring samples are now here. The finest ever shown in Ada.

2,000 OF THEM

Suits from \$17.00 to \$60.00—made as you like. Place your order in the next few days and get those fine trousers. Good until February 10 only. My shop is in the rear of Chapman's shoe store.

Nash, The Tailor

ANOTHER ROAD CHARTERED TO RUN THROUGH ADA

Guthrie, Okla. Feb. 2.—An Oklahoma charter has been granted to The Choctaw, Newcastle & Western Railroad company with \$5,000,000 capital, which proposes to build a line from Lawton to South McAlester, through Ada and Pauls Valley; also for a belt line around McAlester, through Newcastle and Krebs. The estimated length of the line is 200 miles and its estimated cost is \$4,000,000. The headquarters of the company are to be at Lawton and the incorporators are J. R. Lebosquet of Little Rock, Ark.; L. C. Rose and A. W. Underwood, of Chicago, S. T. Pierson and W. P. Dix, of Shawnee.

to Lawton apparently would parallel the Canadian Midland road projected to build from Muskogee to Lawton, and for which Ada raised the required bonus months ago. But nothing has been heard from the Midland in a good while; so come on, C. N. & W., and take the route. Anyhow ACA could stand both lines—they can't come too thick for us.

269 f

For RENT—A large east room furnished, 117 E. 12th. Some people like to make money, we don't we like to see others make money. We have several properties that will double in value in the next few months, let us put you next, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH. No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect.

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

Gwin, Mays & Co., THE DRUGGISTS,

Successors to

... W. T. NOLEN ...

We Have a Well Trained and Experienced Pharmacist to Fill your Prescriptions

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

HEADS BIG RAILROAD SYSTEM



James McCrea of Pittsburg has assumed the reins of government of the Pennsylvania railroad lines, having been elected to succeed A. J. Cassatt as president of the company. He was also elected to all the vacancies created by the death of Mr. Cassatt.

That Mr. McCrea was fully in accord with the policy of Mr. Cassatt and that he will go on with the labors begun by him was assured by his announcement made directly after his election.

Like Mr. Cassatt, Mr. McCrea began at the very bottom of the ladder. Born in Philadelphia on May 1, 1848, he entered railroad service in June, 1865, as rodman and assistant engineer with the Connellysville & Southern Pennsylvania railroad and remained in that position for two years.

He then took the position of rodman on the Wilmington & Reading railroad. In 1868 he became an assistant engineer of the Allegheny Valley. In 1871 he went to the Pennsylvania and successively became an assistant engineer and division superintendent, manager, general manager and fourth vice president of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg. He was soon promoted to the second vice presidency and since 1881 has been first vice president.

McCrea also has been identified with other railroads. Since September 8, 1893, he has been president of the Cincinnati & Muskegon Valley railroad; since January 15, 1896, president of the Terre Haute & Indianapolis, and since August 1, 1896, president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana.

WILL DIRECT CAMPAIGN



With the retirement of George B. Cortelyou Harry S. New of Indiana becomes acting chairman of the Republican national committee. For several years Mr. New has been vice chairman of the organization. On numerous occasions he has demonstrated ability as a party leader, notably during the last presidential campaign, when he was in charge of the western quarters of the national committee. In that position he exerted himself in rotting up the tremendous plurality for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. He has a wide acquaintance with public men and is very popular personally. He has been a delegate to many conventions, has served in the Indiana senate and was a captain of volunteers during the Spanish-American war.

The present Republican national committee will direct the organization of the next national convention. A national committee is a much more important body in Republican than in Democratic conventions as all contests in Republican conventions are first passed upon by the national committee and delegates seated by it are entitled to vote. Its work, of course, is reviewed by the credentials committee and the convention, but its power is shown by the manner in which the La Follette delegates from Wisconsin were turned down three years ago. It is expected there will be an unusually large number of contesting delegates from the south in the 1908 convention.

NEW MAJOR GENERAL



Maj. Gen. Jesse M. Lee, recently detached from command of the department of the Visayas, in the Philippines, has been placed on the retired list of the army by operation of law, on account of age, and Brig. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff, the senior officer in his grade, promoted major general.

Gen. Bell is one of the younger general officers. He is from Kentucky, and was graduated from the Military academy in the class of 1878. He was then appointed second lieutenant, Ninth cavalry, and became captain, Seventh cavalry, in March, 1899. He served with distinction in the volunteer army during the Spanish war and the Philippine insurrection. Entering as a major of engineers, he subsequently commanded the Third United States volunteer infantry, and was appointed brigadier general of volunteers in December, 1899.

In recognition of his gallant services, the president promoted him to February, 1901, from captain, Seventh cavalry, to brigadier general in the regular army. While acting as superintendent of the General Staff college at Leavenworth, Kan., last spring he was summoned to Washington for duty as chief of staff to succeed Lieut. Gen. John C. Bates, retired.

FORTUNE TO AID IN POLITICS



As the second son of the earl of Rosebery, it is not at all probable that Hon. Neil Primrose would ever have found himself in such straitened circumstances as would necessitate his working for a living. That is rendered a still more remote contingency by his recent inheritance of \$500,000 and a big London house, under the will of his great aunt, Miss Lucy Cohen. Truly Hon. Neil is a lucky fellow. His elder brother, Lord Dalmeny, will come into the titles and estates some day, but heredity does not always follow the laws of primogeniture, and it is well-known that Neil has been endowed with the bigger share of his father's ability and oratorical gifts. He is only 24, but years ago his friends predicted for him a brilliant political career, and it was to help him "make good" that Miss Cohen left him such a handsome slice of her fortune. He may have to wait, though, until the next general election before he finds a chance to seek parliamentary honors. There is little doubt that he will be elected whenever the opportunity occurs. When it comes to wooing a constituency \$500,000 will go a long way.

Hon. Neil Primrose is a strapping fine fellow, and an uncommonly good-looking one, too. Although he won high honors at Oxford he distinguished himself at athletics also, and was one of the best heavyweight boxers in the university. At polo, too, he is a hard man to beat.

"LUCKY PETE LARSON"



Peter Larson, 25 times a millionaire, has again proved his right to the title of "Lucky Pete Larson," by which he is known throughout the northwest. Next to Senator W. A. Clark, he is the richest man in that section. Thirty-six years ago Larson landed in New York a poor Danish immigrant without a word of English. Thanks to his luck.

Pete Larson to-day walks the streets of Helena with all the vigor of a youth of 20, despite the fact that less than a year ago medical experts told him he could not survive a month. All he did was to adopt some simple home remedies.

"Lucky Pete" got a job on the government jetties being built in the south soon after his arrival in America. He saved \$300 and went to Dakota. When the Northern Pacific started to build west from Bismarck Larson secured several contracts and thus reached Montana. He eventually secured contracts all along the Northern Pacific and built more of its mileage than any one other man.

Larson's luck has never deserted him. He was a passenger on the ill-fated Clallam when she sank off Victoria two years ago. He had on his person about \$200,000 in drafts, with which he intended to purchase some British Columbia mining properties.

He was thrown into the water, but contrived to find among the flotsam a cabin door. To this he held with bull-dog tenacity for several hours, until finally rescued by the tug Sealion.

Larson is not what would be termed a good mixer. All is business with him. He is a member of but one fraternity, the Elks. More than six feet tall, he may best be described as a hustler.

"Lucky Pete" is happily married and is noted for his freehanded giving to churches, charities and the needy.

CREAM FOR 'CREAMERY.

Some General Rules Which Should Be Observed on the Farm.

The cream separator should be handled as follows: Read the book of instruction sent out by the separator firm. Insist on the separator and all the utensils that come in contact with the milk being cleaned every time they are used. One of the reasons why so much poor cream is delivered is because the farmer has not a suitable place to keep it.

The following plan has worked satisfactorily. It requires an oil barrel burned out, placed in the milk house or between the pump and the stock watering tank. Between the first and second hoop drill six or eight one-inch holes at equal distances. Just below the second hoop drill one 1½-inch hole. The water pipe from the well to enter at this point. On the inside of the barrel place a wooden trough to carry the water to the bottom of the barrel. In the side of the barrel, next to the water tank, and above the third hoop, drill a two-inch hole and connect this with a pipe to carry the water to the tank. A tight box can be used in place of the barrel. An arrangement of the above description will hold all the cream produced upon an average farm and the cream will be in a fairly good condition for a four-day per week delivery—providing that all the water needed for the stock has been passed through this barrel.

We often underestimate the importance of frequent deliveries. The average producer of milk has not the facilities to keep the cream more than three days and even then in a number of cases the cream is not in a fit condition to be made into butter of good quality. It is true that the cost of getting the cream to the creamery must be considered, but it should not be done at the expense of quality.

As a rule the best results are obtained when the cream is delivered by the producer or when several patrons in one community take turn about to deliver the cream. When this method cannot be followed and the cream cannot be shipped by rail, do the next best thing, that of collecting the cream by means of the regular cream haulers. The man in charge of the wagon should know the grade of cream desired. He should be a man that would treat all farmers alike and if he found a few of the farmers were not taking proper care of the cream he should be able to give them a little friendly advice.

The most satisfactory method of handling the cream on the wagon is to use the 30-gallon jacketed cans, fitted up with floats. The wagon should be covered and fitted with springs. The driver should be furnished with a scale, a pail with a removable cover, a stirrer, the base being of heavy rubber, to be used to scrape down the cream from the can.

The hauler should not rinse out the farmer's cans with water. He should have one small dipper and a sample case to hold enough bottles to enable him to leave one for each patron. He should also have a book containing the patrons' names and numbers. The bottles should be the heavy ones with the five-inch tubes rather than the ones with the nine-inch tubes. They hold more and are easier to fill and empty.

Make regular trips. Call on all the patrons, except when they have told you they would churn. Never fail to call for the cream because the patron has a small amount and thinks he can hold it until the next time. One gallon of off-flavored cream will spoil several gallons.

Weigh all of the patron's cream in your own pail.

Do not take out the sample for testing until you have weighed and thoroughly mixed the cream. Fill sample bottle.

Be sure that your sample bottles are not mixed and that each patron is credited with the correct amount of cream.

Start early and do not stop longer than necessary—University of Illinois, Carl E. Lee.

CURING A KICKING COW.

Simple Contrivance Which Has Been Found Successful.

I have a plan for preventing and breaking a cow of the habit of kicking which cannot be beaten, writes a



The Rope Adjusted.

farmer in Prairie Farmer. It consists of taking a small rope about the size of a clothes line and tying about the cow or heifer as shown in the illustration. The rope passes in front of the udder and back of hip joints. It does not need to be drawn only moderately close in order to render the cow almost helpless from the standpoint of kicking.

Start Slow.

Expensive equipment is not essential to profit in dairying. A cheaply constructed plant built to satisfy the requirements of the occasion is good enough to begin with. The beginner in dairying would do well to start slowly and spread out as his experience seems to justify.

There is a difference between cow-keeping and dairying.

GRASS IN THE ORCHARD.

A Discussion as to the Benefit of the System.

There are those that believe in keeping the orchard covered with grass and there are those that believe in the absolute abolishment of grass from the orchard. The people that believe in keeping the orchard grassed say that it saves a great deal of labor to keep the land covered with sod and that the fruit when it falls on the ground does not become soiled. The sentimental side of orcharding favors the grassy carpet under the trees, for who could have a sentiment toward the orchard area kept so thoroughly worked that there would be a dust mulch over it in a dry time and a mud carpet over it in a wet time? So far, the experiments have seemed to show very much in favor of clean culture of the orchard area as against the grass covering.

In England some orchardists under direction of an experiment station have begun the investigation of the effects of a half covering of grass. The experiments have not been conducted for enough years to be conclusive, but some remarkable results have been obtained, which are not easily explained. The old New England plan of digging up the ground for a distance of about six feet from each tree was followed. In some of the experiments this circle of grass came to within five and a half feet of the trees. It was a surprise to the experimenters that the fruit on the orchards so treated was double that on the trees not so treated. Fruit which normally was green streaked with red became deep red in color and in storage kept much better than it had kept before. One variety kept three months longer than it had been in the habit of keeping and another variety was still sound in June.

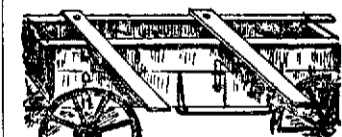
The same experimenters, says Farmers' Review, in some previous tests had shown that the trees and fruit were greatly injured by having the whole orchard area in grass, and they were greatly surprised to find that the results of a partial covering of grass was beneficial. It was shown by investigation that little of the roots of the trees entered the grassy area, but that they obtained some kind of material that they did not find in the soil that had no grass. In a report the experimenters, referring to this fact, say: "Yet the roots that reached into the grass ground must have conveyed to the trees something that had the power to modify the whole character of the crop. This points strongly to the view that the action of the grass is due to some active poison."

This is a new phase of the subject that should have further study on both sides of the Atlantic. It requires thousands of experiments to thoroughly demonstrate a fact of this kind, and we caution our readers against leaping to the conclusion that the general quality of our apples can be greatly improved by at once partially grassing over the orchards. A single series of experiments should not be taken as an index of what is profitable, for there are many unknown quantities entering into such experiments.

PICKING APPLES FROM WAGON.

A Plan Which Can Be Tried During the Next Harvest.

A correspondent of Prairie Farmer, in Bureau county, Illinois, reports that he has been successful this year in picking apples from a wagon. He used a double box with two planks on each



Wagon Support for Apple Picker.

side to serve as a walk. Across these, as shown in the cut, he placed two other planks, extending out from the wagon. With a quiet team the correspondent reports that it is comparatively easy to reach a large per cent of the apples on trees.

Depth to Set Trees.

It is often advised to set the trees in the orchard two or more inches deeper than they were in the nursery row. So far as our knowledge of experiments goes, this practice is not followed by results either good or bad, and this would indicate that the matter is of little or no importance. In an English experiment, the experimenters report that "planting trees four inches too high or too low has not made any difference in the results obtained, the trees having readily adjusted themselves to their normal level. Trees appear to sink into the ground as they grow." This appearance is doubtless due to the pushing up of the earth by the enlarging of roots.

Varieties of Fruit.

Varieties of fruit are constantly changing. Many of the new varieties are no improvement on the old and are widely sold simply because widely advertised. A farmer should hold to the old and tried varieties till he is sure he can put something better in their places.

Age of Apple Trees.

Experiments in western New York have shown that apple trees of the long-lived varieties, such as Baldwin, King, Twenty-ounce and Spy, give the largest yield of fruit when 45 years old, and trees 65 years old yield more largely than trees of 20.

Good Jokes

THE AGGRAVANT.

The man was dotty, he was dotty; His cerebral go was rosy And his brain-machine as grogy As the law could well allow. In intelligence deficient He was clearly inefficient But he had a "roll" sufficient To asphyxiate a cow.

Mixed with any folks he'd bore 'em— Showed his ignorance before 'em; The societas chaplain. Hailed in him a charter member. With a virile vim and vigor He would pull his oral trigger And keep boring 'like a chiseler From the springtime to December.

Yet the thing that made me hate him, Made me inwardly berate him, Made me long to flagellate him From his shoes to his chapeau, Was that folks who should forsake him Used to let his money take him Where mere brains could never go. —Strickland W. Gillilan, in Judge.

THOSE GOLDEN LOCKS.

There's had been a love-match pure and simple—in fact, they had eloped, and flinty-hearted parents had proved obdurate. Therefore they had nothing to live on but love, and they grew thin on it. At last starvation stared them in the face.

"Oh, George," wailed the young wife, "what shall we do? I am so hungry!"

"Alas! I know not, darling!" he sighed, fondly but sadly toying with her luxuriant tresses.

"But I know, George," she suddenly exclaimed, after a pause. "I will sell my hair!"

"What!" he almost shouted. "Barter those golden locks for base dross? Have them cut off by a soulless barber! Never—never! I will starve first!"

"But George," she assured him, "they do not require cutting off. See!" And she detached the glistening three-guinea switch from her hair and laid it in his hand.

That night the young couple supped luxuriously; but still he was not happy.

A Palpable Plot.

Mrs. Duille—John, my dressmaker arrived to-day, and I must have the materials to-morrow.

Mr. Duille—Eh? What? You said you had written to her not to come until next month.

Mrs. Duille—Yes, I did, but she never got the letter.

Mr. Duille (clapping his hand to his breast pocket)—Woman! this is a plot! If you had really wanted her to stay away you would have banded that letter to the postman yourself; you wouldn't have given it to me to mail.—N. Y. Weekly.

EASY TO WIN A SMILE.



"Do you think women have no sense of humor?"

"Oh, I don't know. It isn't hard to amuse a girl who looks pretty when she smiles."

Victorious.

Two young men, both residents in a large Scottish city, met one day in the street.

"Well, Tam," said the first, "I hear ye're in love wi' bonny Kate McAllister."

"I must say," replied the other, "I was near—verra near—it; but the lass had nae siller, so I said to myself, 'Mac, be a mon.' And I was a mon, and noo I pass her wi' siller content."

When Two Constitute a Majority.

"Do you think the child is father to the man?"

"I don't know about that, but if he has his mother on his side he is pretty likely to be the boss of the ranch."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Misunderstanding.

Boatman—Nny, mister, I can't let yer hev me boat just now. There's a heavy swell just comin' up.

Arry—Swell be blowed! Ain't my money as good as 'is?—Royal Magazine.

Who Wouldn't?

"Tompkins just told me that he loved his neighbor as he does himself."

"Who is his neighbor?"

"A young widow."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

At His Service.

"Hi!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway. "I want you!"

"Well," chuckled the burglar, reaching for the silver, "I'm at your service, sir!"

NOT AN ORDINARY MEMORY.

The driver of the furniture moving van admitted that he had a very bad memory. In fact he could hardly remember what work he had performed the day before.

"No, I can't recall just where it was that Mr. Suddenmove had me take his household goods. My memory is very poor, sir," he replied to the bill collector.

"But you moved him only a week ago."

"Yes, sir, but you see we move so many people that it's a hard matter to recollect."

The bill collector slipped a half dollar in the man's palm. "That ought to do your memory good," he remarked.

"It ought to," the man replied, "but you see this ain't no common, everyday memory of mine, and it has to be jogged considerably. Why, it cost Mr. Suddenmove a dollar to make me forget."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Different Shades.

The celebrated medium rapped three times on the black cabinet.

"And now, kind sir," she said, in a spooky voice, "what shade would you like me to tell you about?"

"Why," replied the little man in the audience, "I would like you to tell me the shade my wife told me to match when I started down town to-day."—Chicago Daily News.

An Infallible Rule.

"Mr. James is very fond of mushrooms," said Mrs. James, "but I am so fearful of his eating toadstools that I almost never get them. I wish I knew a way to tell the difference."

"I know an infallible rule."

"Do tell me, and I shall be your everlasting friend."

"If you die, it's toadstools; if you live, it's mushrooms."—Judge.

He Was Satisfied.

Father—Is the teacher satisfied with you?

Tommy—Oh, quite.

"Did he tell you so?"

"Yes; just the other day he said to me: 'If all my scholars were like you, I would shut up my school this very day.' That shows that I know enough."

Good in Bald Heads.

"I always patronize a bald-headed barber," remarked the wise guy.

"Because why?" queried the simple person.

"Because," explained the w. g., "he can't separate me from the price of a bottle of hair tonic."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little Careless.

"She wrote a dandy sensible article for the magazines on how to live on a thousand a year, but none of them would buy it."

"How was that?"

"She forgot to have any money left over to subscribe for magazines."—Judge.

No Dream.

A kiss on the lips. If you'd pause to inquire, Is worth about fifty Sent you by wire —Milwaukee Sentinel.

THOUGHTFUL.



Mother—Take care, Freddy. That bridge looks very unsafe. You'd better let your father go first.

One Man's Theory.

A prospective tenant was interviewing the janitor of an apartment house—or was being interviewed by him.

"Are you a chess player?" asked the autocrat of the establishment.

"Why do you ask?" queried the other.

"The owner prefers to rent to chess players," explained the janitor, "because it is so seldom they move."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little O' the Same.

"You say you were in the saloon at the time of the assault referred to in the complaint?" questioned the lawyer.

"I was, sor," replied the witness. "Did you take cognizance of the barkeeper at the time?"

"I don't know what he called it, sor, but I took what the rest did."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

He Knew Women.

She—Why is it a man always drops into a back seat when he goes to church?

He—Because he has no bonnet to show. Mr. dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

LYNX GNAWS OFF LEG OF HER CUB.

MOTHER ADOPTS HEROIC MEASURES TO SAVE TRAPPED OFFSPRING.

FOOT IS CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Hunter Sees the Operation and Out of Compassion He Spares Lives of the Little Beasts.

Chambord Junction, Que.—Henry Tate, a trapper, got track of a silver gray fox a few weeks ago and used his utmost skill to catch the valuable animal. He set several traps, and was sure that the fox sprung one of them. Thinking that the steel jaws were not heavy enough to hold so clever a prisoner, he finally set a wolf trap near an old log and then baited it with a live chicken.

For three days he fed the chicken without even getting sight of the fox, but on the fourth he heard sounds as he neared the spots. The sounds were evidently made by two animals, but not foxes, and he approached cautiously. Peering through the bushes he saw an old bay lynx and an eight-month-old cub directly over the trap. The young one was crying out with pain, while the old one now and then snarled and grunted.

Tate thought that he had both animals in the trap, but he soon saw he was mistaken, for the old lynx jumped away a few feet, sniffed for danger signs and then returned to her offspring, which had been securely nipped by a foreleg. She seemed to be exceedingly busy, and the trapper, always on the lookout for some new phase of animal life, determined to fathom the mystery before he shot the animals.

Working around to a better point of vantage, he observed that the mother lynx was liberating the cub by cutting off its leg with her sharp teeth. As she gnawed the cub squealed, but the parent paid little attention to his outcries. Evidently he hadn't the nerve to do the job himself, so she had taken matters into her own hands. She worked carefully, but with determination, and at the end of a few minutes the lynx was free.

A trapper is not supposed to be particularly tender-hearted, but Tate never raised his rifle when the old lynx slowly moved off with her limping cub. He let them go and then approached the trap. Here it was evident that the old lynx had exhausted every means known to her before she decided to cut off the foot of her offspring. She had torn at the chain, bitten the tree to which it was attached and lacerated her own jaws gnawing the sharp teeth of the trap. "I never knew a lynx to rescue her young in that way," said Tate, after telling of the incident, "but I once knew a whole family of barn owls to

Up on the West Side there is a man named Rawls, who wants to organize a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Human Beings. Rawls says such a society is urgently needed. He says there are plenty of condemned fools in the world who are wandering about the world, shedding crocodile tears over the woes of spayed and castrated dogs, but when a plain, ordinary human being raises his voice in distress and cries aloud for relief the Good Samaritans pass to the other side of the street.



The Mother Lynx Was Gnawing at Her Offspring's Leg.

But it was not for long. Hardly had his thoughts begun to shape themselves into fantastic dreams when a longdrawn-out caterwaul rose from the bottom of the air shaft. This was answered from the back yard, which was connected with the air shaft by an alleyway.

With a muttered curse, Rawls bounded from his bed and threw up a window, letting in a blast of raw air that made his toes curl. "Scat, you devils!" he shouted.

But a half dozen pairs of green eyes merely glanced up at him in a casual fashion, and then their owners faced each other again and resumed their cursing. Closing the window in impotent rage, Rawls was creeping back to bed, when a second altercation broke out below. Hastily grabbing up an old shoe, he slammed the window down again and hauled the shoe down into the mass of moving fur. It fell with a clatter and the enemy fled.

Chuckling gleefully to himself, Rawls once more sought his bed. There was a dense silence for a time, but within an hour the walls below were as bad as ever, only this time they were around in the alley, where he could not reach them with a missile. It seemed to him the newlings

with a shotgun. When this eagle was shot it was devouring a pig which it had killed. Since the child was attacked by the eagle another one has been killed, and it is believed that these two are the only ones on the river that are large and fierce enough to cause trouble. Each of the two killed measured over seven feet from tip to tip of wings.

FREAK RODENT MEETS DEATH.

Two Headed Rat Killed While Trying to Run into Two Holes.

Port Jervis, N. Y.—An unusual curiosity and freak of nature in the shape of a two headed rat was killed in the Victoria hotel, Sussex street. The proprietor of the hotel, Henry Richardson, heard the rat squeal in the bottom of the dummy waiter shaft. He sent one of his men to kill it and remove it. The rodent was slain with a club, when the discovery was made that it had two heads attached to one body. Both heads were perfectly formed and the two necks holding the heads joined the body at the shoulders, which were abnormally broad. It is unfortunate that the rat was not captured alive, as it would have proved a great curiosity.

It was at first supposed that the rodent squeezed its body through a hole at the bottom of the elevator and could not get back. Examination of the shaft led to the discovery of two rat holes close together, and it was found that each head of the rat took a separate hole to escape, its one body, of course, preventing it.

Hare's Head Like a Cat's.

Cowasville, P. Q.—A wild rabbit, with a head like a cat and the rest of its body like an ordinary hare, has been brought in here by Hugh Ford and is an object of much curiosity. Ford got the hybrid while running rabbits with a hound. As it jumped along in the ordinary way he noted nothing peculiar about it until he picked it up. He then saw that he had a real curiosity. An examination of the animal's stomach showed that it had been eating flesh, the remains of a bird being found. Its teeth, like those of a cat, accounted for its peculiar appetite. As the hybrid was fat and strong, it appears to have been able to get all the food it needed. Probably birds, mistaking it for a rabbit, failed to get out of the way. A cat that can jump 20 feet isn't liable to go hungry, in any event.

Dead Engineer Runs Train.

Toronto, Can.—With the engineer dead at his post and his hand on the throttle the Canadian Pacific railway Hamilton express, tore through Parkdale station the other afternoon. The fireman, alarmed at the increased speed, went to the engineer's box and found the man dead. He applied the emergency brakes and the train came to a standstill. The engineer was John Paul. It is supposed he was struck by a semaphore.

CATS AND THE MAN

WHY RAWLS OBJECTS TO TAKING SECOND PLACE.

Willing to Leave to All the World if He Was Justified in Taking the Draconic Action Protested Against.

Up on the West Side there is a man named Rawls, who wants to organize a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Human Beings. Rawls says such a society is urgently needed. He says there are plenty of condemned fools in the world who are wandering about the world, shedding crocodile tears over the woes of spayed and castrated dogs, but when a plain, ordinary human being raises his voice in distress and cries aloud for relief the Good Samaritans pass to the other side of the street.

It was cats that were the cause of all Rawls' troubles. He had just moved into new quarters and had an elegant bedroom, into which came an abundance of air and light from the air shaft on which it was situated. He felt immensely pleased with his new place, and retired to rest the first night with a feeling of comfort and quiet.

But it was not for long. Hardly had his thoughts begun to shape themselves into fantastic dreams when a longdrawn-out caterwaul rose from the bottom of the air shaft. This was answered from the back yard, which was connected with the air shaft by an alleyway.

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Rawls Added a .22 Flobert Rifle to His Arsenal.

continued all night, and the next morning he could not remember having slept any.

It was the same story for the several nights succeeding, and Rawls was getting wan and pale on account of lack of sleep.

Finally in his desperation he added a .22 Flobert rifle to his arsenal, and that night, when the first green-eyed marauder appeared in the airshaft, he shot him dead. He also took several other shots at long range and reduced the noise that night to a considerable extent.

He continued his warfare for several nights and was beginning to congratulate himself on being a benefactor of mankind, when early one morning, as he was dressing there came a knock at his door and he was confronted by a low browed individual who stated that several of the neighbors had complained that he (Rawls) was shooting their pet cats and that he must warn him to desist, else in his capacity as agent for the S. P. C. A. he would feel called upon to prosecute him for cruelty to animals.

"Cruelty to animals!" shrieked Rawls, "why, man alive!"—then he realized that it would be useless to argue with this low-browed person. He contented himself with saying he hadn't thought of it and closed the door, whereupon, it is said by his friends, that he immediately collapsed.

Rawls has moved again, and once more has recovered his accustomed gentleness of temper, but there is no one of his friends who any longer dares to mention that magic combination of letters: "S. P. C. A."—New York Press.

Twins 87 Years of Age.

Twins are common enough, but it is rare indeed that the pair of them attain the age of 87 years. But in the case of Messrs. David and Jonathan Conder they have reached this age without severing their partnership. They were born in Devonport, England, in 1818, and until they reached middle age it was a matter of considerable difficulty to tell them apart. While even now, at the advanced age of 87, it is not easy to detect which is which, so great is the resemblance. They are both active, and have known but little illness.

FIRM IN HIS PATRIOTISM.

With Usual Boast American Greeted Resurrection Day.

When a patriotic young American made his first trip abroad from Boston he took in Paris, of course, and his friends there in the American colony—and he had many—saw that he "had a good time." They showed him all the sights, took him to the Louvre, Luxembourg, Eiffel tower, etc., etc., but nothing could astonish him or excite more than a very moderate admiration. His usual comment before paintings, statuary, etc., was "Er, well, that's pretty good, but America's ahead of the world."

This became monotonous at last, and his friends resolved to stop it, if possible. They therefore gave him a dinner, and put a mild soporific in his wine, and after it had produced the desired effect they got him into a flaccid and took him to one of the underground Paris crypts, where the skeletons and bones have accumulated for centuries, and are arranged in niches in the walls; coffins are lying about, some of them empty. He was laid in one of them, a single candle was left burning, and his friends concealed themselves to await results.

In course of time the sleeper awoke, stretched, and sat up in his coffin, looking around him in some bewilderment at first. While gazing around he said at last in a meditative tone: "I'm—Resurrection morning—I'm the first one up," then he leaped from the coffin, and waving his arm shouted "America ahead of the world!"

His friends thereafter abandoned him as incurable.

WHEN THE REINDEER BALKS.

Occupants of Sledge Take Refuge Beneath Vehicle.

The little incident depicted in this arctic scene is quite a common one in that part of Russia, Norway and Sweden that is known as Lapland, says London Answers. It is quite amusing, provided you are not too intimately concerned with it.



In driving a reindeer, a single rope of reindeer skin is used as rein and whip, and to cause the animal to increase his pace the rein is swung smartly against his flank.

This being done the reindeer may either consent to move faster, or, quite as likely, he may turn sharp round and change at the driver.

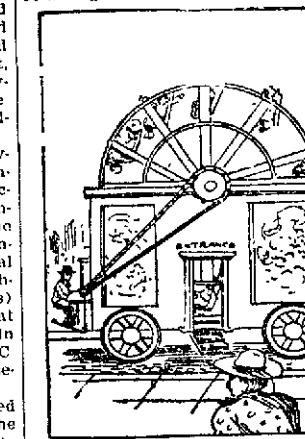
Therefore, experienced travelers use sledges that are mounted on high runners, and when the reindeer raises a protest, the travelers promptly tumble out into the snow and scramble into safety underneath their vehicle.

The reindeer, if "peppery," is not a really bad tempered creature, and after a few prods with its horns at the sledge it starts scraping in the snow for a mouthful of reindeer moss. Then the travelers emerge, everything is adjusted, and on they go again until "next time."

TURNED BY FOOT PEDAL.

Ingenious Device on Ferris Wheel Intended for Children.

A Philadelphia inventor conceived the idea a few years ago of building a merry-go-round on the running gear of a wagon and in this manner secure



Operated by a Foot Pedal.

ing the patronage of the children of the more densely populated portions of the large cities. The idea proved to be a happy one in every respect. The delights of a merry-go-round experience were enjoyed for a penny by hundreds of children who had never seen such a device before and who never had five cents to spend on such a disquisition, even if they had the opportunity.

A similar innovation has been recently devised in a Ferris wheel, which is portable in the same manner as the merry-go-round referred to above. The big wheel, supplied with 12 seats, is mounted on a low truck. It is partially inclosed and has a door at the side through which the little patrons pass in and out. Having been loaded with its passengers the wheel is revolved by a pedal under the foot of the operator, who is seated in front.

Since last year the coal companies of India have advanced prices nearly 100 per cent.

BOY BATTLES WITH MAD DOG IN DARK.

FALLS UNCONSCIOUS CLUTCHING THROAT OF DEAD BEAST AFTER DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

CRIES OF YOUTH UNHEEDED

Parents Think He Is Joking Until His Limp Form Is Found—Unconscious Victim Is Carried Home.

Evanston, Ill.—Facing a huge foam shot, maddened dog alone in the darkness, Johnnie Bruchos, 14 years old, fought the fight of a child gladiator the other night, and when his parents found him hours afterward he was lying torn and unconscious, upon the body of the animal, which he had strangled to death with his small hands.

The child won the death battle with the beast, but, it is feared, at the expense of his own life. The little fellow was rushed on a fast train to the Pasteur Institute in Chicago. His wounds were cauterized and every effort known to medical science was exerted by the physicians to save him from hydrophobia. The result will not be known for several days.

The struggle of the boy and the mad dog lasted for many minutes. His screams were heard by those living in the neighborhood. But those who heard paid no attention. They thought the boy was joking.

It was a literal repetition of the old fable of the boy who cried "Wolf!" with a possible reversal of the sequel. Even the members of the Bruchos family heard the cries of their son, and members of the family started up. But one of them said, "Oh, no; Johnnie is only joking." So they sat down again, while the child carried on his grim death struggle in the darkness.

The mad dog was almost as big and heavy as the child. He is believed to have entered the yard where Johnnie was playing and to have sunk his teeth into the boy's left arm.

Then it was that Johnnie screamed for help. It was after six o'clock at night and darkness had fallen. Johnnie could only feel his small fist and kicked with his feet as he called "Papa! Mama! Come come, come!"

The beast loosened its grip on the child's wrist and buried its fangs in the forearm higher up, as the torn flesh shows. Then it was that the instinct of self-preservation led the lad to adopt the tactics so strikingly described in the stories of the old Roman Coliseum and the battles of man and beast in Nero's arena.

With his free right hand the boy

felt in the darkness for the throat of the dog.

Foam flecks on his coat sleeve tell the mute story of how the lad carefully sought the animal's windpipe. Once found, Johnnie threw all the strength of his small physique into that throttling grasp.

The struggle that followed carried boy and beast over the ground in a wrestle of madness on one side, desperation on the other. How long it lasted is not known. But it did come to an end, as the grip of the child



The Child Slowly Strangled the Maddened Brute.

gradually gagged the beast. Locked in a death grip the two sank to the ground. The boy's limp form lay over the body of the animal.

In this position they were found. It was with difficulty that the muscle-gripped arm of the lad was pried from about the neck of the animal. Small Johnnie, unconscious victim, was carried into the house and a doctor hurriedly summoned. After a while the child was revived.

"He will recover if he does not suffer from the madness," the physician told the lad's parents, and then had him hurried to the Pasteur Institute for treatment.

The boy regained consciousness for a few minutes after the arrival of the physician. He told about the attack as follows:

"After the dog had bitten me the first time I tried to choke him, but that only made it worse and he came after me again. I put my arm about his neck as tightly as I could and went to sleep."

The dog was a large black animal weighing more than 70 pounds.

MAN WALKS BAREFOOT IN SNOW TO WIN DRINK.

Travels Bareheaded and Shoeless for Half a Mile—Taken for a Lunatic.

Toledo, O.—Without any covering on his feet or head and clad only in a pair of overalls and a thin gauze shirt, W. F. Dowd walked half a mile through ice and snow to win a wager of a glass of wine.

During his tramp hundreds of people stopped to stare at him and finally somebody, thinking him crazy, sent



The Officer Thought Him Insane.

In a hurry call to the police station. A patrol wagon dashed up and Dowd was placed under arrest. At the station Dowd said:

"I am a great believer in this sort of business. I don't know how to account for it, but ever since I can remember I have done just this same sort of thing. Here I've been out in the cold weather and snow for over an hour, and I'm just as warm as you are. It doesn't faze me."

"I served my time in the navy, and frequently on wagers I have gone in an open boat, with nothing on but a pair of canvas trousers and a pea jacket and rowed for two hours, with the waves dashing over me and the thermometer near zero. I never had a cold in all my life, and I have never been sick a day."

Dowd is an iron worker, and a fine

specimen of physical perfection.

After a short chat with the officers he was allowed to go, and bareheaded and barefooted, he returned to his home.

DIES IN ANOTHER'S COFFIN.

Strange Fate Befalls Man Who Goes to Get Casket for Dead Neighbor.

Chardon, O.—Arthur Carrier, who was on his way home from Heart's Grove with a coffin which was to be used at the funeral of a neighbor, was found dead inside the coffin when his team drove into the yard at his home. Some think he was murdered, although no marks or evidences of his having been injured were found about his body.

Carrier started out the other night to get the coffin. It is only a ten-mile drive and he was expected back before midnight. When he did not return it was learned by telephone that he had started on the trip back and that he had met with harm some of his neighbors started to search for him.

While the searching party was out early in the morning Carrier's team walked into the yard at his home and headed for the barn. Carrier was not on the seat. An examination of the rig disclosed Carrier's body lying in the coffin. He was cold in death.

It is thought while seated in the wagon he was seized with heart disease and tumbled back into the coffin. Some of his friends believe he was murdered and the authorities are investigating.

Women in an Icy Plunge.

Boston.—Two Boston women took a dip in the surf the other day. The mercury stood many degrees below freezing. Soon after noon they walked down to the Winthrop beach in bathing suits and bath robes, watched by a score or more attracted by their evident intention. Casting off their robes the women walked into the surf and waded, plunged, frolicked and swam in the freezing water for some minutes. "We don't care about notoriety," declared one of them. "We like these ocean swims because of the novelty of it and because they are beneficial."

Between Neighbors.

"Those trains do make an awful noise when they go thundering by, don't they?"

"Yes, it's awful, isn't it?"

"Well, it used to seem so, but I rather like the noise now; we can't hear your phonograph when the trains are passing!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Coffman & Owen
HARDWARE and TINNERS
PHONE NO. 279

THE EVENING NEWS.

M. LEVIN
NEW and SECOND HAND
FURNITURE

DEVOTED TO MAKING ADA A LARGER AND MORE PROGRESSIVE CITY

VOLUME 3

ADA, INDIAN TERRITORY, SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 2, 1907

NUMBER 270

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy white and colored Wash Goods. Big reduction on these goods. We need the boxes to ship.

We have but 120 Men's Spring and Summer Suits--long coats--that are going at half price. GET YOURS NOW.

Scott-Hoard Co.

PROUTY WILL RECOMMEND CANCELLATION OF LEASES

"It is my intention to recommend to the interstate commerce commission that it urge President Roosevelt to cancel the leases on coal lands in Indian Territory," was the substance of a statement that Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty made to Governor Franz and J. B. Harrel in his room at the Threadgill hotel Thursday night. Judge Prouty also urged Governor Franz to personally call upon President Roosevelt and request that the coal land leases be revoked, saying if such exorbitant prices had been charged it would be done.

These expressions were made by the commissioner after he had heard an exposition of the high prices and exorbitant freight rates the people of Oklahoma have been paying for years on coal mined in Indian Territory and shipped to points in Oklahoma. He

was at first incredulous, but when assured that the figures named were correct he became indignant. He asked the prices on Indian Territory coal that obtain in Oklahoma City today and was amazed when informed that McAlester lump sells for \$7.50, egg at \$7.25 and mine run at \$4.50--Oklahoman.

For Relief of The Destitute

Lieutenant Dobbins is in the city soliciting contributions to the winter relief fund of the Salvation army. He hails from headquarters at Oklahoma City and has ample credentials to show his authority and responsibility. The fund is for the relief of the destitute in the new state. In Ada he should meet with generous responses from citizens; his work is a most commendable one.

PRESIDENT IN RECEIPT OF JIM CROW QUERY

Washington, Feb. 2--The President has received a telegram from the chairman of the judiciary committee of the Oklahoma convention seeking to learn how he would regard a Jim Crow provision in the constitution. This much was admitted at the White House last afternoon. It was also said the inquiry had not been answered, but no intimation was given as to what kind of a reply the President is likely to make.

That such a question should have been put to the President, by vote of the convention, as it is understood here, has occasioned a great deal of comment. It is said to be the first time in the history of the nation that men delegated to make a constitution have consulted the President as to what he would permit it to do. Democratic Senators say the inquiry implies that the President has more discretion in the matter than the enabling act confers upon him.

They contend that as the right of a state to separate the races has been firmly established, the President would be confronted with no constitutional question if the convention should provide for Jim Crow cars, and that in determining whether he should issue the necessary proclamation, the President would be limited in the exercise of discretion by the Enabling Act itself. This requires only that the Constitution shall guarantee a republican form of government, and whether whites and blacks ride in the same or separate coaches, it is held, does not affect the question as to the form of government.

Democrats who advised against such an ordinance did not wish to be understood as implying that the President had authority to withhold his proclamation because of a Jim Crow provision. All they meant was that he had the power, and would, in their opinion, exercise it with as little regard to the question of his authority as did the policeman who insisted on making an arrest.

The belief that the President would withhold his proclamation if Jim Crow cars should be instituted has been always an assumption. No one has heard him say he would, and Mr. McGuire who has talked to him several

times on the general subject, says the President has never referred to the proposition to separate the races while traveling. The general opinion is that he would. But that is only an opinion.

Galvani Again.

A fair audience greeted the second performance of Galvani, the hypnotist, at the opera house Friday night.

The performance was in a measure a disappointment, due to the fact that scarcely any grown folks could be induced to go upon the stage and submit to the hypnotic influence, necessitating again the use of small boys. The small boy will volunteer for anything; they've all sorts of nerve, they have.

But Galvani gave at least one wonderful exhibition last night, such as is seldom seen for the reason that such a susceptible subject is just occasionally found. The night before the hypnotist had discovered a little fellow of ten years particularly impressionable. Last night he took this boy and placing him in a profound psychic sleep, requested spectators to state the exact location of their residences. Suggesting to the boy that they were taking a trip over town and telling him the number of the house, he elicited from the youngster minute descriptions of the interior and contents of rooms, which descriptions were readily verified by the respective householders. For instance, asked what he saw in the east room of W. A. Alexander's residence, he mentioned three papers and two letters on the table, then pried into a dresser drawer and described its contents, all verified as accurate.

Though it was announced there would be another performance tonight, later Galvani changed his mind and called it off.

Saw His Shadow

This the 2nd of February is ground hog day, and according to the old tradition the little animal emerged from his hole to take a look at the weather.

And if the tradition holds good certainly the sun shone bright enough today to make a heavy shadow; and the hog saw his shadow plainly, and slunk back into his hole there to stay six weeks, and during all that time we are to have bad weather.

PEOPLE OF ENTIRE STATE WILL DECIDE QUESTION

Guthrie Okla. Feb. 2--Both sides claim victory in the action of the constitutional convention, which last afternoon adopted in the committee of the whole, the amended Williams substitute for the majority report of the liquor traffic committee, providing for the submission of the prohibition question to the people of the entire state as a separate ordinance.

Only six votes were registered against this measure while 93 were cast in its favor. Thirteen members were absent. Asp, Harned, Humphrey, King, Latimer and Lee voted in the negative.

As finally adopted the Rose substitute submits to the people the plain proposition of for or against prohibition. If the majority vote is affirmative the provision establishing prohibition in the Indian Territory and the Indian reservation to be in effect throughout the entire state.

If prohibition is defeated, it will be the duty of the first state legislature to enact laws for the regulation of the liquor traffic in what is now Oklahoma territory.

Should prohibition receive a majority of the votes cast the barter, sale or giving away of intoxicating liquors within the state will be unlawful for a period of 21 years from the date of admission of the state to the union.

A fine of not less than \$50 and imprisonment for not less than 30 days is prescribed for any violation of this provision.

Power is reserved to the legislature, however to provide for the establishment of one agency in each incorporated town of not less than 2,000 population for the sale of liquors for medicinal purposes. In a county without a town of that size one such agency may be established somewhere within the county. No sale shall be made by the

dispensary except on the sworn statement of the applicant setting forth in writing, purposes for which it is desired. When desired for medical purposes, the application of the purchaser must be accompanied by a bona fide prescription of a practicing physician and no prescription may be filled more than once.

A person making a false affidavit to secure liquor from the dispensary or otherwise violating the terms of this section will be subject to a fine of not less than \$200 or imprisonment for not less than 30 days, or both such fine and imprisonment.

Notice of Bankruptcy

In the United States court for the Southern District in the Indian Territory-sitting at Ada.

In the matter of John Patton, Bankrupt.

To the creditors of John Patton, of Francis, Indian Territory, a bankrupt; Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock A. M. there will be a meeting of creditors of the above named bankrupt, at the office of the undersigned, in the city of Ada, Indian Territory, in said district, for the purpose of declaring and directing the payment of a dividend of not less than 10 per cent upon all debts allowed prior to or on that date; and for the purpose of passing upon the account of W. P. Chism, trustee herein, on file in my office, and to transact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

Dated at Ada, Indian Territory, January 31st, A. D. 1907.

Thomas P. Holt,

Referee in Bankruptcy.

Galbraith & McKeown,

Attorneys for the Trustee.

FREE TO--WHO? \$10.00

For one week I will give a ticket with every \$1.00 spent with me--either for cleaning and pressing or orders for delivery at any time on NEW SUITS OR PANTS. The spring samples are now here. The finest ever shown in Ada.

2,000 OF THEM

Suits from \$17.00 to \$60.00--made as you like. Place your order in the next few days and get those fine trousers. Good until February 10 only. My shop is in the rear of Chapman's shoe store.

Nash, The Tailor

ANOTHER ROAD CHARTERED TO RUN THROUGH ADA

Guthrie, Okla. Feb. 2.--An Oklahoma charter has been granted to The Choctaw, Newcastle & Western Railroad company with \$5,000,000 capital, which proposes to build a line from Lawton to South McAlester, through Ada and Pauls Valley; also for a belt line around McAlester, through Newcastle and Krebs. The estimated length of the line is 200 miles and its estimated cost is \$4,000,000. The headquarters of the company are to be at Lawton and the incorporators are J. R. Lebusquet of Little Rock, Ark.; L. C. Rose and A. W. Underwood, of Chicago, S. T. Pierson and W. P. Dix, of Shawnee.

to Lawton apparently would parallel the Canadian Midland road projected to build from Muskogee to Lawton, and for which Ada raised the required bonus months ago. But nothing has been heard from the Midland in a good while; so come on, C. N. & W. and take the route. Anyhow Ada could stand both lines--they can't come too thick for us.

For RENT--A large east room furnished, 117 E. 12th. 269-1

Some people like to make money, we don't we like to see others make money. We have several properties that will double in value in the next few months, let us put you next, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

COAL!

We now have a supply of McALESTER LUMP Coal. It will be sold at \$7.00 per ton. CASH No credit extended to anyone; drivers will collect

CRYSTAL ICE and COAL COMPANY

Brick! Brick!! Brick!!!

This ad is for those who need GOOD BRICK and don't know that we have them. Brick are fire-proof and last longer than cement blocks, stone and lumber. A wooden house is an old house in a few years, while a well-built Brick house improves in its looks.

ADA PRESSED BRICK & TILE CO.

Gwin, Mays & Co., THE DRUGGISTS,

Successors to

... W. T. NOLEN ...

We Have a Well Trained and Experienced Pharmacist to Fill your Prescriptions

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

HEADS BIG RAILROAD SYSTEM



James McCrea of Pittsburg has assumed the reins of government of the Pennsylvania railroad lines, having been elected to succeed A. J. Cassatt as president of the company. He was also elected to all the vacancies created by the death of Mr. Cassatt.

That Mr. McCrea was fully in accord with the policy of Mr. Cassatt and that he will go on with the labors begun by him was assured by his announcement made directly after his election.

Like Mr. Cassatt, Mr. McCrea began at the very bottom of the ladder. Born in Philadelphia on May 1, 1848, he entered railroad service in June, 1865, as rodman and assistant engineer with the Connellysville & Southern Pennsylvania railroad and remained in that position for two years.

He then took the position of rodman on the Wilmington & Reading railroad. In 1868 he became an assistant engineer of the Allegheny Valley. In 1871 he went to the Pennsylvania and successively became an assistant engineer and division superintendent, manager, general manager and fourth vice president of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg. He was soon promoted to the second vice presidency and since 1881 has been first vice president.

McCrea also has been identified with other railroads. Since September 8, 1893, he has been president of the Cincinnati & Muskegon Valley railroad; since January 15, 1896, president of the Terre Haute & Indianapolis, and since August 1, 1896, president of the Grand Rapids & Indiana.

WILL DIRECT CAMPAIGN



With the retirement of George B. Cortelyou Harry S. New of Indiana becomes acting chairman of the Republican national committee. For several years Mr. New has been vice chairman of the organization. On numerous occasions he has demonstrated ability as a party leader, notably during the last presidential campaign, when he was in charge of the western quarters of the national committee. In that position he exerted himself in rolling up the tremendous plurality for Roosevelt and Fairbanks. He has a wide acquaintance with public men and is very popular personally. He has been a delegate to many conventions, has served in the Indiana senate and was a captain of volunteers during the Spanish-American war.

The present Republican national committee will direct the organization of the next national convention. A national committee is a much more important body in Republican than in Democratic conventions as all contests in Republican conventions are first passed upon by the national committee and delegates seated by it are entitled to vote. Its work, of course, is reviewed by the credentials committee and the convention, but its power is shown by the manner in which the La Follette delegates from Wisconsin were turned down three years ago. It is expected there will be an unusually large number of contesting delegates from the south in the 1908 convention.

NEW MAJOR GENERAL



Maj. Gen. Jesse M. Lee, recently detached from command of the department of the Visayas, in the Philippines, has been placed on the retired list of the army by operation of law, on account of age, and Brig. Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff, the senior officer in his grade, promoted major general.

Gen. Bell is one of the younger general officers. He is from Kentucky, and was graduated from the Military academy in the class of 1878. He was then appointed second lieutenant, Ninth cavalry, and became captain, Seventh cavalry, in March, 1899. He served with distinction in the volunteer army during the Spanish war and the Philippine insurrection. Entering as a major of engineers, he subsequently commanded the Third United States volunteer infantry, and was appointed brigadier general of volunteers in December, 1899.

In recognition of his gallant services, the president promoted him in February, 1901, from captain, Seventh cavalry, to brigadier general in the regular army. While acting as superintendent of the General Staff college at Leavenworth, Kan., last spring he was summoned to Washington for duty as chief of staff to succeed Lieut. Gen. John C. Bates, retired.

FORTUNE TO AID IN POLITICS



As the second son of the earl of Rosebery, it is not at all probable that Hon. Nell Primrose would ever have found himself in such startled circumstances as would necessitate his working for a living. That is rendered a still more remote contingency by his recent inheritance of \$500,000 and a big London house, under the will of his great aunt, Miss Lucy Cohen. Truly Hon. Nell is a lucky fellow. His elder brother, Lord Dalmeny, will come into the titles and estates some day, but heredity does not always follow the laws of primogeniture, and it is well-known that Nell has been endowed with the bigger share of his father's ability and oratorical gifts. He is only 24, but years ago his friends predicted for him a brilliant political career, and it was to help him "make good" that Miss Cohen left him such a handsome slice of her fortune. He may have to wait, though, until the next general election before he finds a chance to seek parliamentary honors. There is little doubt that he will be elected whenever the opportunity occurs. When it comes to wooing a constituency \$500,000 will go a long way.

Hon. Nell Primrose is a strapping fine fellow, and an uncommonly good-looking one, too. Although he won high honors at Oxford he distinguished himself at athletics also, and was one of the best heavyweight boxers in the university. At polo, too, he is a hard man to beat.

"LUCKY PETE LARSON"



Peter Larson, 25 times a millionaire, has again proved his right to the title of "Lucky Pete Larson," by which he is known throughout the northwest. Next to Senator W. A. Clark, he is the richest man in that section. Thirty-six years ago Larson landed in New York a poor Danish immigrant without a word of English. Thanks to his luck.

Pete Larson today walks the streets of Helena with all the vigor of a youth of 20, despite the fact that less than a year ago medical experts told him he could not survive a month. All he did was to adopt some simple home remedies.

"Lucky Pete" got a job on the government jetties being built in the south soon after his arrival in America. He saved \$300 and went to Dakota. When the Northern Pacific started to build west from Bismarck Larson secured several contracts and thus reached Montana. He eventually secured contracts all along the Northern Pacific and built more of its mileage than any other man.

Larson's luck has never deserted him. He was a passenger on the ill-fated Clallam when she sank off Victoria two years ago. He had on his person about \$200,000 in drafts, with which he intended to purchase some British Columbia mining properties.

He was thrown into the water, but contrived to find among the flotsam a cabin door. To this he held with bull-dog tenacity for several hours, until finally rescued by the tug Sealion.

Larson is not what would be termed a good mixer. All is business with him. He is a member of but one fraternity, the Elks. More than six feet tall, he may best be described as a hustler.

"Lucky Pete" is happily married and is noted for his freehanded giving to churches, charities and the needy.

CREAM FOR CREAMERY.

Some General Rules Which Should Be Observed on the Farm.

The cream separator should be handled as follows: Read the book of instruction sent out by the separator firm. Insist on the separator and all the utensils that come in contact with the milk being cleaned every time they are used. One of the reasons why so much poor cream is delivered is because the farmer has not a suitable place to keep it.

The following plan has worked satisfactorily. It requires an oil barrel burned out, placed in the milk house or between the pump and the stock watering tank. Between the first and second hoop drill six or eight one-inch holes at equal distances. Just below the second hoop drill one 1 1/2-inch hole. The water pipe from the well to enter at this point. On the inside of the barrel place a wooden trough to carry the water to the bottom of the barrel. In the side of the barrel, next to the water tank, and above the third hoop, drill a two-inch hole and connect this with a pipe to carry the water to the tank. A tight box can be used in place of the barrel. An arrangement of the above description will hold all the cream produced upon an average farm and the cream will be in a fairly good condition for a four-day per week delivery—providing that all the water needed for the stock has been passed through this barrel.

We often underestimate the importance of frequent deliveries. The average producer of milk has not the facilities to keep the cream more than three days and even then in a number of cases the cream is not in a fit condition to be made into butter of good quality. It is true that the cost of getting the cream to the creamery must be considered, but it should not be done at the expense of quality.

As a rule the best results are obtained when the cream is delivered by the producer or when several patrons in one community take turn about to deliver the cream. When this method cannot be followed and the cream can not be shipped by rail, do the next best thing, that of collecting the cream by means of the regular cream haulers. The man in charge of the wagon should know the grade of cream desired. He should be a man that would treat all farmers alike and if he found a few of the farmers were not taking proper care of the cream he should be able to give them a little friendly advice.

The most satisfactory method of handling the cream on the wagon is to use the 30-gallon jacketed cans, fitted up with floats. The wagon should be covered and fitted with springs. The driver should be furnished with a scale, a pail with a removable cover, a strainer, the base being of heavy rubber, to be used to scrape down the cream from the can. The hauler should not rinse out the farmer's cans with water. He should have one small dipper and a sample case to hold enough bottles to enable him to leave one for each patron. He should also have a book containing the patrons' names and numbers. The bottles should be the heavy ones with the five-inch tubes rather than the ones with the nine-inch tubes. They hold more and are easier to fill and empty.

Make regular trips. Call on all the patrons, except when they have told you they would churn. Never fail to call for the cream because the patron has a small amount and thinks he can hold it until the next time. One gallon of off-flavored cream will spoil several gallons.

Weigh all of the patron's cream in your own pail.

Do not take out the sample for testing until you have weighed and thoroughly mixed the cream. Fill sample bottle.

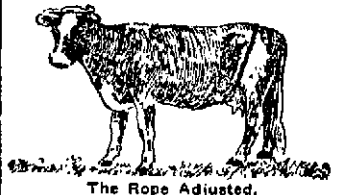
Be sure that your sample bottles are not mixed and that each patron is credited with the correct amount of cream.

Start early and do not stop longer than necessary.—University of Illinois, Carl E. Lee

CURING A KICKING COW.

Simple Contrivance Which Has Been Found Successful.

I have a plan for preventing and breaking a cow of the habit of kicking which cannot be beaten, writes a



The Rope Adjusted.

farmer in Prairie Farmer. It consists of taking a small rope about the size of a clothes line and tying about the cow or heifer as shown in the illustration. The rope passes in front of the udder and back of hip joints. It does not need to be drawn only moderately close in order to render the cow almost helpless from the standpoint of kicking.

Start Slow.

Expensive equipment is not essential to profit in dairying. A cheaply constructed plant built to satisfy the requirements of the occasion is good enough to begin with. The beginner in dairying would do well to start slowly and spread out as his experience seems to justify.

There is a difference between cow-keeping and dairying.

GRASS IN THE ORCHARD.

A Discussion as to the Benefit of the System.

There are those that believe in keeping the orchard covered with grass and there are those that believe in the absolute abolishment of grass from the orchard. The people that believe in keeping the orchard grassed say that it saves a great deal of labor to keep the land covered with sod and that the fruit when it falls on the ground does not become soiled. The sentimental side of orcharding favors the grassy carpet under the trees, for who could have a sentiment toward the orchard area kept so thoroughly worked that there would be a dust mulch over it in a dry time and a mud carpet over it in a wet time? So far, the experiments have seemed to show very much in favor of clean culture of the orchard area as against the grass covering.

In England some orchardists under direction of an experiment station have begun the investigation of the effects of a half covering of grass. The experiments have not been conducted for enough years to be conclusive, but some remarkable results have been obtained, which are not easily explained. The old New England plan of digging up the ground for a distance of about six feet from each tree was followed. In some of the experiments this circle of grass came to within five and a half feet of the trees. It was a surprise to the experimenters that the fruit on the orchards so treated was double that on the trees not so treated. Fruit which normally was green streaked with red became deep red in color and in storage kept much better than it had kept before. One variety kept three months longer than it had been in the habit of keeping and another variety was still sound in June.

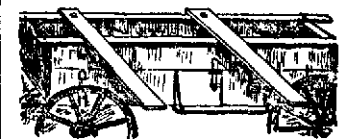
The same experimenters, says Farmers' Review, in some previous tests had shown that the trees and fruit were greatly injured by having the whole orchard area in grass, and they were greatly surprised to find that the results of a partial covering of grass was beneficial. It was shown by investigation that little of the roots of the trees entered the grassy area, but that they obtained some kind of material that they did not find in the soil that had no grass. In a report the experimenters, referring to this fact, say: "Yet the roots that reached into the grass ground must have conveyed to the trees something that had the power to modify the whole character of the crop. This points strongly to the view that the action of the grass is due to some active poison."

This is a new phase of the subject that should have further study on both sides of the Atlantic. It requires thousands of experiments to thoroughly demonstrate a fact of this kind, and we caution our readers against leaping to the conclusion that the general quality of our apples can be greatly improved by at once partially grassing over the orchards. A single series of experiments should not be taken as an index of what is profitable, for there are many unknown quantities entering into such experiments.

PICKING APPLES FROM WAGON.

A Plan Which Can Be Tried During the Next Harvest.

A correspondent of Prairie Farmer, in Bureau county, Illinois, reports that he has been successful this year in picking apples from a wagon. He used a double box with two planks on each



Wagon Support for Apple Picker.

side to serve as a walk. Across these, as shown in the cut, he placed two other planks, extending out from the wagon. With a quiet team the correspondent reports that it is comparatively easy to reach a large per cent of the apples on trees.

Depth to Set Trees.

It is often advised to set the trees in the orchard two or more inches deeper than they were in the nursery row. So far as our knowledge of experiments goes, this practice is not followed by results either good or bad, and this would indicate that the matter is of little or no importance. In an English experiment, the experimenters report that "planting trees four inches too high or too low has not made any difference in the results obtained, the trees having readily adjusted themselves to their normal level. Trees appear to sink into the ground as they grow." This appearance is doubtless due to the pushing up of the earth by the enlarging of roots.

Varieties of Fruit.

Varieties of fruit are constantly changing. Many of the new varieties are no improvement on the old and are widely sold simply because widely advertised. A farmer should hold to the old and tried varieties till he is sure he can put something better in their places.

Age of Apple Trees.

Experiments in western New York have shown that apple trees of the long-lived varieties, such as Baldwin, King, Twenty-ounce and Spy, give the largest yield of fruit when 45 years old, and trees 65 years old yield more largely than trees of 20.

Good Jokes

THE AGGRAVANT.

The man was dotty, he was dopy; His cerebral gear was rooky. And his thick-machine as groopy As the law could well allow. In intelligence deficient He was clearly inefficient. But—he had a "roll" sufficient To asphyxiate a cow.

Mixed with any folks he'd bore 'em— Showed his ignorance before 'em; The societal chuparum Hailed in him a charter member. With a virile vim and vigor He would pull his oral trigger And keep boring like a chigger From the springtime to December.

Yet the thing that made me hate him, Made me inwardly berate him, Made me long to flagellate him From his shoes to his chaparral. Was that folks who should forsake him Used to dine and wine and cake him— Used to let his money take him Where mere brains could never go. —Strickland W. Gillilan, in Judge.

THOSE GOLDEN LOCKS.

There had been a love-match pure and simple—in fact, they had eloped, and flinty-hearted parents had proved obdurate. Therefore they had nothing to live on but love, and they grew thin on it. At last starvation stared them in the face.

"Oh, George," wailed the young wife, "what shall we do? I am so hungry!"

"Atas! I know not, darling!" he sighed, fondly but sadly toying with her luxuriant tresses.

"But I know, George," she suddenly exclaimed, after a pause. "I will sell my hair!"

"What?" he almost shouted. "Barter those golden locks for base brass? Have them cut off by a soulless barber! Never—never! I will starve first!"

"But George," she assured him, "they do not require cutting off. See!" And she detached the glistening three-guinea switch from her hair and laid it in his hand.

That night the young couple supped luxuriously; but still he was not happy.

A Palpable Plot.

Mrs. Du Ile—John, my dressmaker arrived to-day, and I must have the materials to-morrow.

Mr. Du Ile—Eh? What? You said you had written to her not to come until next month.

Mrs. Du Ile—Yes, I did, but she never got the letter.

Mr. Du Ile (clasping his hand to his breast pocket)—Woman! this is a plot! If you had really wanted her to stay away you would have banded that letter to the postman yourself; you wouldn't have given it to me to mail.—N. Y. Weekly.

EASY TO WIN A SMILE.



"Do you think women have no sense of humor?"

"Oh, I don't know. It isn't hard to amuse a girl who looks pretty when she smiles."

Victorious.

Two young men, both residents in a large Scottish city, met one day in the street.

"Weel, Tam," said the first, "I hear ye're in love wi' bonny Kate McAllister."

"I must say," replied the other, "I wis near—verra near—it; but the lass had nae stiffer, so I said to myself, 'Mac, be a mon.' And I was a mon, and noo I pass her wi' silent contempt."

When Two Constitute a Majority.

"Do you think the child is father to the man?"

"I don't know about that, but if he has his mother on his side he is pretty likely to be the boss of the ranch."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Misunderstanding.

Roatman—Nay, mister, I can't let yer hev me hoat just now. There's a heavy swell just comin' up.

Arry—Swell be blowed! Ain't my money as good as 'is?—Royal Magazine.

Who Wouldn't?

"Tompkins just told me that he loved his neighbor as he does himself."

"Who is his neighbor?"

"A young widow."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

At His Service.

"Hi!" shouted the rich man, peering cautiously over the stairway. "I want you!"

"Well," chuckled the burglar, reaching for the silver, "I'm at your service, sir!"

NOT AN ORDINARY MEMORY.

The driver of the furniture moving van admitted that he had a very bad memory. In fact he could hardly remember what work he had performed the day before.

"No, I can't recall just where it was that Mr. Suddenmove had me take his household goods. My memory is very poor, sir," he replied to the bill collector.

"But you moved him only a week ago."

"Yes, sir, but you see we move so many people that it's a hard matter to recollect."

The bill collector slipped a half dollar in the man's palm. "That ought to do your memory good," he remarked.

"It ought to," the man replied, "but you see this ain't no common, everyday memory of mine, and it has to be jogged considerable. Why, it cost Mr. Suddenmove a dollar to make me forget."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Different Shades.

The celebrated medium rapped three times on the black cabinet.

"And now, kind sir," she said, in a spooky voice, "what shade would you like me to tell you about?"

"Why," replied the little man in the audience, "I would like you to tell me the shade my wife told me to match when I started down town today."—Chicago Daily News.

An Infallible Rule.

"Mr. James is very fond of mushrooms," said Mrs. James, "but I am so fearful of his eating toadstools that I almost never get them. I wish I knew a way to tell the difference."

"I know an infallible rule."

"Do tell me, and I shall be your everlasting friend."

"If you die, it's toadstools; if you live, it's mushrooms."—Judge.

He Was Satisfied.

Father—Is the teacher satisfied with you?

Tommy—Oh, quite.

"Did he tell you so?"

"Yes; just the other day he said to me: 'If all my scholars were like you, I would shut up my school this very day.' That shows that I know enough."

Good in Bald Heads.

"I always patronize a bald-headed barber," remarked the wise guy.

"Because why?" queried the simple person.

"Because," explained the w. g., "he can't separate me from the price of a bottle of hair tonic."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little Careless.

"She wrote a dandy sensible article for the magazine on how to live on a thousand a year, but none of them would buy it."

"How was that?"

"She forgot to have any money left over to subscribe for magazines."—Judge.

No Dream.

A kiss on the lips, If you'd pause to inquire, Is worth about fifty Sent you by wire. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

THOUGHTFUL.



Mother—Take care, Freddy. That bridge looks very unsafe. You'd better let your father go first.

One Man's Theory.

A prospective tenant was interviewing the janitor of an apartment house—or was being interviewed by him.

"Are you a chess player?" asked the autocrat of the establishment.

"Why do you ask?" queried the other.

"The owner prefers to rent to chess players," explained the janitor, "because it is so seldom they move."—Chicago Daily News.

A Little O' the Same.

"You say you were in the saloon at the time of the assault referred to in the complaint?" questioned the lawyer.

"I was, sor," replied the witness.

"Did you take cognizance of the barkeeper at the time?"

"I don't know what he called it, sor, but I took what the rest did."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

He Knew Women.

She—Why is it a man always drops into a back seat when he goes to church?

He—Because he has no bonnet to show. my dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

LYNX GNAWS OFF LEG OF HER CUB.

MOTHER ADOPTS HEROIC MEASURES TO SAVE TRAPPED OFFSPRING.

FOOT IS CAUGHT IN A TRAP

Hunter Sees the Operation and Out of Compassion He Spares Lives of the Little Beasts.

Chambord Junction, Que.—Henry Tate, a trapper, got track of a silver gray fox a few weeks ago and used his utmost skill to catch the valuable animal. He set several traps, and was sure that the fox sprung one of them. Thinking that the steel jaws were not heavy enough to hold so clever a prisoner, he finally set a wolf trap near an old log and then baited it with a live chicken.

For three days he fed the chicken without even getting sight of the fox but on the fourth he heard sounds as he neared the spots. The sounds were evidently made by two animals, but not foxes, and he approached cautiously. Peering through the bushes he saw an old bay lynx and an eight-month-old cub directly over the trap. The young one was crying out with pain, while the old one now and then snarled and growled.

Tate thought that he had both animals in the trap, but he soon saw he was mistaken. For the old lynx jumped away a few feet, sniffed for danger signs and then returned to her offspring, which had been securely nipped by a foreleg. She seemed to be exceedingly busy, and the trapper, always on the lookout for some new phase of animal life, determined to fathom the mystery before he shot the animals.

Working around to a better point of vantage, he observed that the mother lynx was liberating the cub by cutting off its leg with her sharp teeth. As she gnawed the cub squealed, but the parent paid little attention to his outcries. Evidently he hadn't the nerve to do the job himself, so she had taken matters into her own hands. She worked carefully, but with determination, and at the end of a few minutes the lynx was free.

A trapper is not supposed to be par-

ticularly tender-hearted, but Tate never raised his rifle when the old lynx slowly moved off with her limping cub. He let them go and then approached the trap. Here it was evident that the old lynx had exhausted every means known to her before she decided to cut off the foot of her offspring. She had torn at the chain, bitten the tree to which it was attached and lacerated her own jaws gnawing the sharp teeth of the trap. "I never knew a lynx to rescue her young in that way," said Tate, after telling of the incident, "but I once knew a whole family of barn owls to



The Mother Lynx Was Gnawing at Her Offspring's Leg.

sit about an imprisoned one until it died. The owl had been caught in a milk trap, and from the number of bones lying about I am sure that its comrades brought it food until death came from exposure. How long it was a prisoner I don't know, but I am sure it was more than two weeks, as I passed near the spot now and then, and remember seeing the owls chattering about it. It was a month later that I stumbled over the trap which had been set by another hunter who forgot it."

YOUNG BOY ATTACKED BY BIG GRAY EAGLE

Monster Bird Swoops Down on Child, Carries Him 50 Yards, Then Releases Him.

Coweta, I. T.—The five-year-old son of Nero Charles, a farmer living near Coweta, was attacked by a large gray eagle a few days ago, and narrowly escaped with his life after being carried 50 yards by the fierce bird. So far as known, this is the first time in the history of Indian Territory that



The Fierce Bird Carried the Child Fifty Yards.

a child has actually been picked up and carried by an eagle.

The child, with others, was playing in a field on his father's farm, near Jackson Ferry, on Verdigris river, eight miles northeast of Coweta, when the eagle swooped down upon him, catching the child's clothing with its talons and starting off. The screams of the other children apparently frightened the eagle, and, finding that it could not make much progress with the child, it dropped him 50 yards from the place where he was picked up.

The child weighs 50 pounds, and at no time did the eagle succeed in getting more than eight or ten feet above the ground with him. The child was not injured save for a few bruises and scratches when his parents found him. The eagle made no attempt to strike its talons into the child nor beat him with its wings.

It has been known for some time that there were two gray eagles nesting on the Verdigris river not far from Jackson's Ferry. About ten days ago a farmer named Kirkbride, who lives near the ferry, killed one of the eagles with a rifle. They were very cunning, and it was impossible to get close enough to kill them

with a shotgun. When this eagle was shot it was devouring a pig which it had killed. Since the child was attacked by the eagle another one has been killed, and it is believed that these two are the only ones on the river that are large and fierce enough to cause trouble. Each of the two killed measured over seven feet from tip to tip of wings.

FREAK RODENT MEETS DEATH.

Two Headed Rat Killed While Trying to Run into Two Holes.

Port Jervis, N. Y.—An unusual curiosity and freak of nature in the shape of a two headed rat was killed in the Victoria hotel, Sussex street. The proprietor of the hotel, Henry Richardson, heard the rat squeal in the bottom of the dummy waiter shaft. He sent one of his men to kill it and remove it. The rodent was slain with a club, when the discovery was made that it had two heads attached to one body. Both heads were perfectly formed and the two necks holding the heads joined the body at the shoulders, which were abnormally broad. It is unfortunate that the rat was not captured alive, as it would have proved a great curiosity.

It was at first supposed that the rodent squeezed its body through a hole at the bottom of the elevator and could not get back. Examination of the shaft led to the discovery of two rat holes close together, and it was found that each head of the rat took a separate hole to escape, its one body, of course, preventing it.

Hare's Head Like a Cat's.

Cowansville, P. Q.—A wild rabbit, with a head like a cat and the rest of its body like an ordinary hare, has been brought in here by Hugh Ford and is an object of much curiosity. Ford got the hybrid while running rabbits with a hound. As it jumped along in the ordinary way he noted nothing peculiar about it until he picked it up. He then saw that he had a real curiosity. An examination of the animal's stomach showed that it had been eating flesh, the remains of a bird being found. Its teeth, like those of a cat, accounted for its peculiar appetite. As the hybrid was fat and strong, it appears to have been able to get all the food it needed. Probably birds, mistaking it for a rabbit, failed to get out of the way. A cat that can jump 20 feet isn't liable to go hungry, in any event.

Dead Engineer Runs Train.

Toronto, Can.—With the engineer dead at his post and his hand on the throttle the Canadian Pacific railway Hamilton express, tore through Parkdale station the other afternoon. The fireman, alarmed at the increased speed, went to the engineer's box and found the man dead. He applied the emergency brakes and the train came to a standstill. The engineer was struck by a semaphore.

CATS AND THE MAN

WHY RAWLS OBJECTS TO TAKING SECOND PLACE.

Willing to Leave to All the World If He Was Justified in Taking the Draconic Action Protested Against.

Up on the West Side there is a man named Rawls, who wants to organize a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Human Beings. Rawls says such a society is urgently needed. He says there are plenty of condemned fools in the world who are wandering about the world, shedding crocodile tears over the woes of spavined cab horses, stumped dogs and loud mouthed cats, but when a plump, ordinary human being raises his voice in distress and cries aloud for relief the Good Samaritans pass to the other side of the street.

It was cats that were the cause of all Rawls' troubles. He had just moved into new quarters and had an elegant bedroom, into which came an abundance of air and light from the air shaft on which it was situated. He felt immensely pleased with his new place, and retired to rest the first night with a feeling of comfort and quiet.

But it was not for long. Hardly had his thoughts begun to shape themselves into fantastic dreams when a longdrawn-out caterwaul rose from the bottom of the air shaft. This was answered from the back yard, which was connected with the air shaft by an alleyway.

With a muttered curse, Rawls bounded from his bed and threw up a window, letting in a blast of raw air that made his toes curl. "Scat, you devils!" he shouted.

But a half dozen pair of green eyes merely glanced up at him in a casual fashion, and then their owners faced each other again and resumed their cursing. Closing the window in impatient rage, Rawls was creeping back to bed, when a second altercation broke out below. Hastily grabbing up an old shoe, he slammed the window up again and hauled the shoe down into the mass of moving fur. It fell with a clatter and the enemy fled.

Chuckling gleefully to himself, Rawls once more sought his bed. There was a dense silence for a time, but within an hour the walls below were as bad as ever, only this time they were around in the alley, where he could not reach them with a missile. It seemed to him the howlings



Rawls Added a .22 Flobert Rifle to His Arsenal.

continued all night, and the next morning he could not remember having slept any.

It was the same story for the several nights succeeding, and Rawls was getting wan and pale on account of lack of sleep.

Finally in his desperation he added a .22 Flobert rifle to his arsenal, and that night, when the first green-eyed marauder appeared in the airshaft, he shot him dead. He also took several other shots at long range and reduced the noise that night to a considerable extent.

He continued his warfare for several nights and was beginning to congratulate himself on being a benefactor of mankind, when early one morning, as he was dressing, there came a knock at his door and he was confronted by a lowbrowed individual who stated that several of the neighbors had complained that he (Rawls) was shooting their pet cats and that he must warn him to desist, else in his capacity as agent for the S. P. C. A. he would feel called upon to prosecute him for cruelty to animals.

"Cruelty to animals!" shrieked Rawls, "why, man alive!"—then he realized that it would be useless to argue with this lowbrowed person. He contented himself with saying he hadn't thought of it and closed the door, whereupon, it is said by his friends, that he immediately collapsed.

Rawls has moved again, and once more has recovered his accustomed gentleness of temper, but there is no one of his friends who any longer dares to mention that magic combination of letters: "S. P. C. A."—New York Press.

Twins 87 Years of Age.

Twins are common enough, but it is rare indeed that the pair of them attain the age of 87 years. But in the case of Messrs. David and Jonathan Connor they have reached this age without severing their partnership. They were born in Devonport, England, in 1819, and until they reached middle age it was a matter of considerable difficulty to tell them apart. While even now, at the advanced age of 87, it is not easy to detect which is which, so great is the resemblance. They are both active, and have known but little illness.

FIRM IN HIS PATRIOTISM.

With Usual Boast American Greeted Resurrection Day.

When a patriotic young American made his first trip abroad from Boston he took in Paris, of course, and his friends there in the American colony—and he had many—saw that he "had a good time." They showed him all the sights, took him to the Louvre, Luxembourg, Eiffel tower, etc., etc., but nothing could astonish him or excite more than a very moderate admiration. His usual comment before paintings, statuary, etc., was "Er, well, that's pretty good, but America's ahead of the world."

This became monotonous at last, and his friends resolved to stop it, if possible. They therefore gave him a dinner, and put a mild soporific in his wine, and after it had produced the desired effect they got him into a fiacre and took him to one of the underground Paris crypts, where the skeletons and bones have accumulated for centuries, and are arranged in niches in the walls; coffins are lying about, some of them empty. He was laid in one of them, a single candle was left burning, and his friends concealed themselves to await results.

In course of time the sleeper awoke, stretched, and sat up in his coffin, looking around him in some bewilderment at first. While gazing around he said at last in a meditative tone: "H'm—Resurrection morning—I'm the first one up," then he leaped from the coffin, and waving his arm shouted "America ahead of the world!"

His friends thereafter abandoned him as incurable.

WHEN THE REINDEER BALKS.

Occupants of Sledge Take Refuge Beneath Vehicle.

The little incident depicted in this arctic scene is quite a common one in



that part of Russia, Norway and Sweden that is known as Lapland, says London Answers. It is quite amusing, provided you are not too intimately concerned with it.

In driving a reindeer, a single rope of reindeer skin is used as rein and whip, and to cause the animal to increase his pace the rein is swung smartly against his flank.

This being done the reindeer may either consent to move faster, or, quite as likely, he may turn sharp round and charge at the driver.

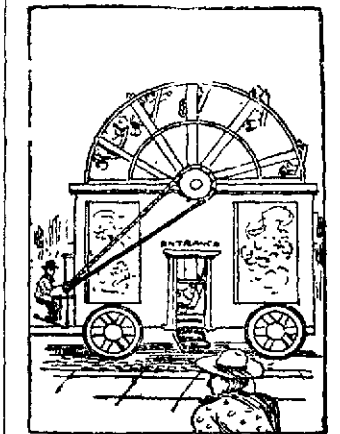
Therefore, experienced travelers use sledges that are mounted on high runners, and when the reindeer raises a protest, the travelers promptly tumble out into the snow and scramble into safety underneath their vehicle.

The reindeer, if "peppery," is not a really bad tempered creature, and after a few pious with its horns at the sledge it starts scraping in the snow for a mouthful of reindeer moss. Then the travelers emerge, everything is adjusted, and on they go again until "next time."

TURNED BY FOOT PEDAL.

Ingen Device on Ferris Wheel Intended for Children.

A Philadelphia inventor conceived the idea a few years ago of building a merry-go-round on the running gear of a wagon and in this manner securing



Operated by a Foot Pedal.

ing the patronage of the children of the more densely populated portions of the large cities. The idea proved to be a happy one in every respect. The delights of a merry-go-round experience were enjoyed for a penny by hundreds of children who had never seen such a device before and who never had five cents to spend on such a disposition, even if they had the opportunity.

A similar innovation has been recently devised in a Ferris wheel, which is portable in the same manner as the merry-go-round referred to above. The big wheel, supplied with 12 seats, is mounted on a low truck. It is partially inclosed and has a door at the side through which the little patrons pass in and out. Having been loaded with its passengers the wheel is revolved by a pedal under the foot of the operator, who is seated in front.

Since last year the coal companies of India have advanced prices nearly 100 per cent.

BOY BATTLES WITH MAD DOG IN DARK.

FALLS UNCONSCIOUS CLUTCHING THROAT OF DEAD BEAST AFTER DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

CRIES OF YOUTH UNHEEDED

Parents Think He Is Joking Until His Limp Form Is Found—Unconscious Victor Is Carried Home.

Evanston, Ill.—Facing a huge foam shot, maddened dog alone in the darkness, Johnnie Bruchos, 14 years old, fought the fight of a child gladiator the other night, and when his parents found him hours afterward he was lying torn and unconscious, upon the body of the animal, which he had strangled to death with his small hands.

The child won the death battle with the beast, but, it is feared, at the expense of his own life. The little fellow was rushed on a fast train to the Pasteur institute in Chicago. His wounds were cauterized and every effort known to medical science was exerted by the physicians to save him from hydrophobia. The result will not be known for several days.

The struggle of the boy and the mad dog lasted for many minutes. His screams were heard by those living in the neighborhood. But those who heard paid no attention. They thought the boy was joking.

It was a literal repetition of the old fable of the boy who cried "Wolf!" with a possible reversal of the sequel. Even the members of the Bruchos family heard the cries of their son, and members of the family started up. But one of them said, "Oh, no; Johnnie is only joking." So they sat down again, while the child carried on his grim death struggle in the darkness.

The mad dog was almost as big and heavy as the child. He is believed to have entered the yard where Johnnie was playing and to have sunk his teeth into the boy's left arm.

Then it was that Johnnie screamed for help. It was after six o'clock at night and darkness had fallen. Johnnie could only feel his antagonist. He fought with his freed small fist and kicked with his feet as he called: "Papa! Mamma! Come come, come!"

The beast loosened its grip on the child's wrist and buried its fangs in the forearm higher up, as the torn flesh shows. Then it was that the instinct of self-preservation led the lad to adopt the tactics so stirring described in the stories of the old Roman Coliseum and the battles of man and beast in Nero's arena.

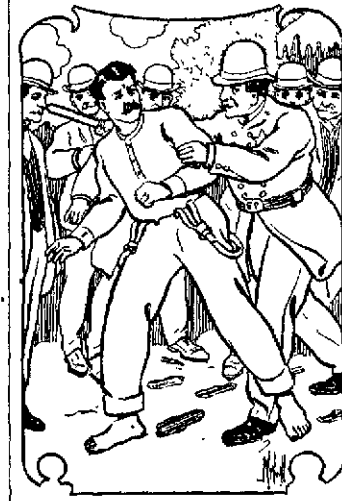
With his free right hand the boy

MAN WALKS BAREFOOT IN SNOW TO WIN DRINK

Travels Bareheaded and Shoeless for Half a Mile—Taken for a Lunatic.

Toledo, O.—Without any covering on his feet or head and clad only in a pair of overalls and a thin gauze shirt, W. F. Dowd walked half a mile through ice and snow to win a wager of a glass of wine.

During his tramp hundreds of people stopped to stare at him and finally somebody, thinking him crazy, sent



The Officer Thought Him Insane.

in a hurry call to the police station. A patrol wagon dashed up and Dowd was placed under arrest. At the station Dowd said:

"I am a great believer in this sort of business. I don't know how to account for it, but ever since I can remember I have done just this same sort of thing. Here I've been out in the cold weather and snow for over an hour, and I'm just as warm as you are. It doesn't freeze me."

"I served my time in the navy, and frequently on wagers I have gone in an open boat, with nothing on but a pair of canvas trousers and a pea jacket and rowed for two hours, with the waves dashing over me and the thermometer near zero. I never had a cold in all my life, and I have never been sick a day."

Dowd is an iron worker, and a fine

felt in the darkness for the throat of the dog.

Foam flecks on his coat sleeve tell the mute story of how the lad carefully sought the animal's windpipe. Once found, Johnnie threw all the strength of his small physique into that throttling grasp.

The struggle that followed carried boy and beast over the ground in a wrestle of madness on one side, desperation on the other. How long it lasted is not known. But it did come to an end, as the grip of the child



The Child Slowly Strangled the Maddened Brute.

gradually gagged the beast. Locked in a death grip the two sank to the ground. The boy's limp form lay over the body of the animal.

In this position they were found. It was with difficulty that the muscle-wrenched arm of the lad was pried from about the neck of the animal. Small Johnnie, unconscious victor, was carried into the house and a doctor hurriedly summoned. After a while the child was revived.

"He will recover if he does not suffer from the madness," the physician told the lad's parents, and then had him hurried to the Pasteur institute for treatment.

The boy regained consciousness for a few minutes after the arrival of the physician. He told about the attack as follows:

"After the dog had bitten me the first time I tried to choke him, but that only made it worse and he came after me again. I put my arm about his neck as tightly as I could and went to sleep."

The dog was a large black animal weighing more than 70 pounds.

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During his tramp hundreds of people stopped to stare at him and finally somebody, thinking him crazy, sent specimen of physical perfection. After a short chat with the officers he was allowed to go, and bareheaded and barefooted, he returned to his home.

DIES IN ANOTHER'S COFFIN.

Strange Fate Befalls Man Who Goes to Get Casket for Dead Neighbor.

Chardon, O.—Arthur Carrier, who was on his way home from Hart's Grove with a coffin which was to be used at the funeral of a neighbor, was found dead inside the coffin when his team drove into the yard at his home. Some think he was murdered, although no marks or evidences of his having been injured were found about his body.

Carrier started out the other night to get the coffin. It is only a ten-mile drive and he was expected back before midnight. When he did not return it was learned by telephone that he had started on the trip back and fearing he had met with harm some of his neighbors started to search for him.

While the searching party was out early in the morning Carrier's team walked into the yard at his home and headed for the barn. Carrier was not on the seat. An examination of the rig disclosed Carrier's body lying in the coffin. He was cold in death.

It is thought while seated in the wagon he was seized with heart disease and tumbled back into the coffin. Some of his friends believe he was murdered and the authorities are investigating.

Women in an Icy Plunge.

Boston.—Two Boston women took a dip in the surf the other day. The freezing stood many degrees below freezing. Soon after noon they walked down to the Winthrop beach in bathing suits and bath robes, watched by a score or more attracted by their evident intention. Casting off their robes the women walked into the surf and waded, plunged, frolicked and swam in the freezing water for some minutes. "We don't care about notoriety," declared one of them. "We like these ocean swims because of the novelty of it and because they are beneficial."

Between Neighbors.

"Those trains do make an awful noise when they go thundering by, don't they?"

"Yes, it's awful, isn't it?"

"Well, it used to seem so, but I rather like the noise now; we can't hear our phonograph when the trains are passing!"—Yonkers Statesman.

WHY NOT BEGIN TO SAVE ?

By depositing a part of your earnings. We take small amounts and treat you courteously.

1ST NAT'L BANK

LOCAL NEWS

Help the Reporter Report

Just consider a moment and you will realize how impracticable it is for the News reporter to get all over the town and interview everybody each day.

Besides he has other things to do. If you know of any arrivals or departures, or any other news, phone The News office, or stop the reporter on the street and tell him.

For farm and city loans see P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Rev. T. B. Harrel returned today from Oklahoma City where he attended an important church conference.

After Feb. 1st, sewing machine rents will be 75c per week in advance. 266-tf Lee Smith.

O. B. Weaver and R. O. Wheeler got back today from a business stay in Konawa.

When Freedom from the Mountain high Unfurled her Standard for all to see, These words appeared in black and white "Drink Rocky Mountain Tea." G. M. Ramsey.

J. C. Cates of Stonewall is here today.

Don't forget that P. C. Duncan & Co., have a complete set of Abstract Books and will furnish you an abstract at the cheapest possible cost commensurate with accurate work. 1tdw

R. L. McGayre went to Holdenville this morning.

WANTED AT ONCE: In every county in the United States, good hustling men to handle the largest and best colony proposition in the South. The and is located in Southwest Texas in the fertile valley of the notorious Nueces river; good money for good hustling men. Address S. H. Jackson, 706 First National Bank, Houston, Texas. 268-8t

A Lucky Purchase

SAVE \$1.00 A PAIR

We have just received a large shipment of Sample Shoes which we are putting on sale for less money than other merchants can buy them. We have these samples in all the fine grades of shoes in Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's in nothing but the latest styles.

CHAPMAN

The Shoe Man

The Presbyterian choir will meet tonight at Prof. Stotts studio for the regular weekly practice at 7:30.

We can sell your property on the deferred payment plan in from 1 to 3 days, P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Rev. C. M. Coppedge, presiding elder, is here from Holdenville to attend quarterly conference of the local Methodist church. He will preach Sunday night.

LOST—A pearl brooch with diamond in center. Return to Miss Birdie Sims and receive reward. 269-2t

Richard Couch and bride have returned from Citra and will at once begin keeping house in Mr. Couch's residence corner of 5th and Townsend.

FOR SALE—Three registered Durham bulls. Cash or credit.

U. G. Winn. 253 tf w4ltf

Deputy U. S. Marshal A. R. Cottle, with the court at Ada, left for a Sunday stay in Ardmore.

LOST.—Portion of buggy-bridle; finder please notify P. O. Box No. 39. 268-t Ada, I. T.

Telephone Manager Wunderlich lies very sorely afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism.

Purity is our watchword. Selecting only the choicest herbs and roots known to pharmacists. No spirits or harmful drugs. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is purity itself. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.—G. M. Ramsey.

The field editor of the Western Baptist Tribune, the state organ of the denomination, is in the city pushing the circulation of his paper.

Prof. Lawson, recently teacher at Ahloso, together with his two sisters, has moved to Ada for permanent residence.

We have many calls for houses to rent, that we are unable to fill, if you have properties for rent, list them with us. P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

The oven and fixtures belonging to the old Hacker bakery on N. Broadway has been sold and moved to Sapulpa.

400 acres of rich farm land for rent; any size tracts. P. C. Duncan & Company. 1tdw

There was a lot of bellowing and shouting down at the stock pens today. It was incidental to steering the steers into the cars—a train load of them Tom Davis is shipping to St. Louis.

Mrs. Ollie Chivon of Roff was taken suddenly sick at the home of Mrs. R. L. Eaton last night, but was able to return home this morning.

Members of the church of Christ will have meeting regularly Sunday mornings at eleven o'clock at Confederate Veterans Hall.

If you eat chille, you want good chille, don't you? Poor chille is mere slop. Bring your appetite or your bucket to Torres, the Mexican chille man. West Main street, south side. 270-2t

B. Morteller of Ahloso was in town today.

Judge Dickerson and prosecuting attorney Hamilton spend Sunday at home in Chickasha.

P. C. Duncan writes insurance in Standard Companies only. 1tdw

Mrs. W. V. Guthrie and daughter of Sapulpa are visiting her husband, of the Frisco.

Lee Woods, the Sherman cattle man, is here today.

Ira M. Roberts, Sulphur attorney, spent the night in Ada.

Miss May Paschal and little sister, Elizabeth, came up from Atoka last afternoon. Miss May going on to Mill Creek, Elizabeth spending the night with Miss Goddard.

Judge Alexander Gullet, assistant district attorney, is confined to his room today, quite indisposed.

Dr. Thomas, of Emmet, I. T., who while attending court here was stricken down with pneumonia, is reported better today. He is being cared for at J. F. M. Harris'.

Restrictions Removed.

Restrictions have been removed from the following citizens of the five tribes:

CHEROKEE:
Katie J. Carman, Adair.
Frank S. Bullette, Owasso.
Charlotte T. Johnson, Afton.
James W. King, Cleora.
Corinthia G. Merrell, Hollow.
John T. Petty, Warner.
Samuel J. Keys, Owasso.
Charles Hunter, Estelle.
Brunett Wisenhunt, Texana.
Myrtle Cowden, Spavinaw.
John L. Thompson, Salona.
Martha Scroggins, Pryor Creek.
Jemima Leach, Porum.
Cyrus Mills, Chetopa, Kansas.
Noah Hawk, Afton.
Cora Bell Roberts, Fairland.
John Simmons, Non.
Edward Stuart, Pueblo, Colorado.
Nancy J. Dodson, Claremore.
Frank Brown, Welch.
Dora M. Holly, Coweta.
John Frazier, Warner.
Jennie S. Blythe, Vinita.
Margaret Israel, Porum.
Minerva Boswell, Welling.
Robert I. Landay, Cleora.
Mamie G. Connor, Vinita.
Verdie A. Gamble, Dawes.
James W. Ward, Collinsville.
James S. P. Hudson, Fairland.

CHOCTAW:
Miles S. Collins, Spiro.
Elmer A. Merrill, Wagoner.
Lucetta Jones, Caddo.

CHICKSAW:
Overton Lavers, Sulphur.
Lulu Trout, Mead.

List your farm and city property with P. C. Duncan & Co. 1tdw

Nuggets From The Commoner

The "Common" legislator is now having his inning.

Child labor is not necessary. It is merely the result of avarice and greed.

Great battles are won by thorough preparation. Get ready for the great battle of 1908.

Mr. Dinkey now becomes head of the steel trust. But the steel trust is no "dinkey" affair.

The block system is not rendered infallible by the employment of blockheads to operate it.

The Ohio grand jury indicted the Standard Oil Company on 959 counts. Add the digits together.

The railroad managers should be notified that they can not remedy the car shortage evil with a nose.

Just imagine with what joy President Roosevelt would discharge some senators "without honor" if he only could.

State of Ohio City of Toledo.—Lucy Cheney — ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

B. Y. P. U. Program Sunday Feb. 3.

Opening exercises.

Scripture reading—Phil 1:18, by leader Rate McKeown.

Exegetical study—Talk on verses 1-11 by Mrs. Harrel.

Talk on verses 12-18 by Mr. Moreland.

Hymn.

"The motive of service" by Mr. Kersey.

"The power of service" by Miss Nettie Gibbs.

"The purpose of service" by Mr. Dismukes.

"The reward of service" Rev. Harrel.

Closing exercises. 267-2t

Strayed or Stolen

Bay pony with roached mane—had on red web halter. Jumped out of or was taken from lot Wednesday night. Has dim brand with bar underneath on front shoulder. Suitable reward. W. H. Ebey. 268-3t

Wanted.

A few good steady hands for light work. None need apply that get chills after working an hour or two. 268-2t Ada Pressed Brick & Tile Co.

You Mortgagees

Remember if you want to renew a mortgage of record the News carries blank affidavits exhibiting mortgagees' interest. 6t 24

Work on Reservoir.

Some actual work has been done this week on the new reservoir. Eight or ten men have been employed this week cutting timber and removing debris from the site. Of course the weather has not permitted any great progress, but a start has been made all right. The city has employed Henry Young as superintendent in charge of the clearing job.

It's healthful, wholesome. It's good for one as the other. The more you take the better you eat and sleep. Makes people happy. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents Tea or Tablets.—G. M. Ramsey.

Ada Opera House

DR. T. H. GRANGER,

DENTIST

Over 1st Nat'l. Bank, Phone 212

DR. B. H. ERB,

DENTIST

Ada National Bank Building
Rooms P and O, Phone 89
Office Hours: 8 to 12; 1 to 5:30

DR. H. T. SAFFARRANS

Dentist

In Freeman Bldg. Ada, IT.

F. W. LE FEVRE, M. D.

General Practice and Surgery. Special attention to diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Glasses fitted with ophthalmoscope and trial lenses. X-Ray treatment and static electricity. Office in Duncan Block. Phones 161-240.

DR. T. W. CHADWICK

VETERINARY SURGEON AND DENTIST

Is permanently located at the City Livery barn. Examinations free at the barn.

Come and See Him. Phone No. 2

FURMAN & CROXTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Will do a general Civil and Criminal Practice.
Office in Duncan Building.

C. A. Galbraith Tom D. McKeown

GALBRAITH & McKEOWN

LAWYERS

Over Citizens National Bank

Ada, Ind. Ter.

Abstracts Real Estate and Insurance

Be sure your title is right. We guarantee that when we do the work. Call on us for the insurance.

P. C. DUNCAN,

Duncan Building, Ada, Oklahoma.

EARLY RISERS

The famous little pills.

ADA STEAM LAUNDRY CO.

Is given up to be best. Do

Largest Agency Work

of any plant in this Territory.

HOLLISTER'S

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Gassy Medicine for Bury People.

Brings Golden Health and Renewal.

A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Gall Troubles, Biliousness, Headache and all the ills of the Bowels, Stomach and Throat.

It is the Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets.

Golden Nuggets for Sallow People

Notice.

On and after February 1, 1907, we will sell strictly for cash. No credit will be given anyone and it will be useless to ask for it. We are compelled to resort to this mode of business on account of the fact that we are unable to collect on accounts. Our aim will be to supply you with the best meats at a lower price than we are now asking. Phone 75

O. K. Meat Market

(AN OLD AND ESTABLISHED HOUSE)

ARMSTRONG, BYRD & CO

—OF OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.—

Have been established in the PIANO and ORGAN business in Oklahoma and Indian Territories for ten years. They are the largest music house in the Southwest, and carry a magnificent line of thirty-two of the best known and most reliable makes of Pianos. They sell from \$50.00 to \$75.00 cheaper than any other firm sell Pianos of the same grade and quality.

IF IN THE MARKET FOR A PIANO FIGURE WITH THEM

Mason Drug Co.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Stock and Poultry Food. The finest and newest selected line Toilet articles, Perfumery, Hair Brushes, Combs, Writing Tablets, Envelopes.

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED with accuracy and promptness

Mason Drug Co.

The Nickel Store

If the People All Knew It

If everybody knew all the goods we have to sell and how cheap we sell them I verily believe that it would more than double the volume of our business. Hence I am very anxious that the people know what we have to sell and how cheap we sell it.

Queensware

Beautiful gold decorated semi-porcelain Cups and Saucers, 60c per set; regular dinner sized Plates, 60c per set; Bakers, Dishes, Bowls, Platters, Oat Meals, Soups, Pitchers, etc. — we are selling these nice goods as cheap as others are selling the plain common white goods. We have fine Chinaware in great variety, from the cheap ware up to very high grades.

Table Knives and Forks

from 40c to \$1.40 per set. Our special Tea Spoons at 10c a set, and Table spoons at 20c a set; these are good serviceable spoons, I believe you could not get anything better at three or four times the price.

FILES—All are strictly first class. Hand Saw Files, 4, 4 1/2, 5 inch, each 5c; Flat Files, 6 inch 8c, 8 inch 10c, 10-inch 15c, 12 inch 20c.

HAMMERS—First class steel nail Hammers 45c, Tack Hammers 5 and 10c.

LASTS—Jobbler's Shoe Lasts—outfit, 55c set.

TACKS—Carpet Tacks 50c count 5c per box. Shoe Tacks or Nails, 4 lb. boxes 4c or three boxes for 10c.

Come here for Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, Lamp Burners and Lanterns.

LAUNDRY SOAP

BARGAINS. Three cakes Silk Soap 10c, two boxes Red Cross Bar Soap 5c. STARCH, Eclipse 5 a box, Faultless two boxes for 15c. Clothes Pins, common wood pins four dozen 5c, Hold Fast Spring Clothes Pins, the best, four dozen 25c.

ARM AND HAMMER BRAND SODA pound packages 7c, four for 25c. Eagle Lye, strictly pure, 7c, four cans 25c.

MATCHES — More Matches, better Matches, Searchlight Matches three boxes 10c; Lucifer matches 10c dozen boxes. See our 4c and 10c counters.

Fresh Candy

We sell Candy made by one of the leading manufacturers of New York city, which is strictly pure. Try for yourself. Red Band Brand

Chocolates, Bon Bons, Mixed Candies

12c Per Lb.

The Nickel Store

S. M. SHAW, Prop.



THE SICK ROOM

is where many anxious hours are spent. Do what we will for the sufferer we have to patiently wait for results. A carefully compounded prescription helps to bring the patient to convalescence. If you have us prepare it you're assured the drugs are fresh and pure, and that they haven't lost their efficiency.

G. M. RAMSEY
DRUGGIST
(Successor to Clark Drug Co.)

Condensed Statement

The Ada National Bank
Ada, I. T., Jan. 26, 1907

RESOURCES:

Loans and Discounts \$124,074.01
U. S. Bonds and Premiums 12,947.97
Banking House Furniture & Fixtures 10,325.00
Advances on Cotton 13,731.34
Cash and in Banks 74,241.31 87,079.05
\$255,081.43

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock \$50,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits 12,711.12
Circulation 12,500.00
Deposits 160,312.81
\$235,523.93

The Above is Correct.

FRANK JONES, Cashier